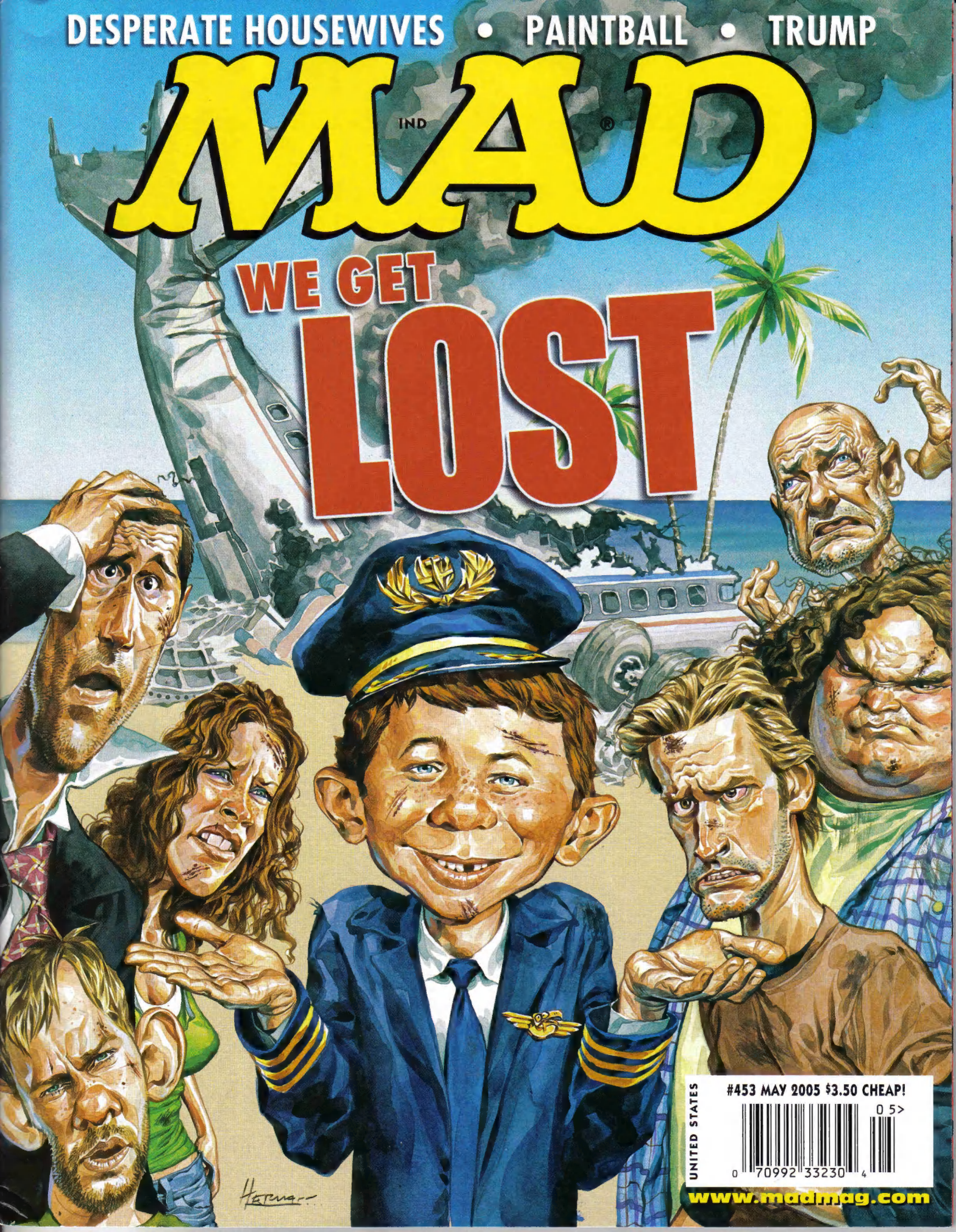
DESPERATE HOUSEWIVES • PAINTBALL • TRUMP

MAD

IND

WE GET LOST



UNITED STATES

#453 MAY 2005 $3.50 CHEAP!

0 70992 33230 4 05>

www.madmag.com

MAD

MAY 2005 NUMBER 453

DEPARTMENTS

LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT:
Random Samplings of Reader Mail 2

RANDOM ACTS OF MINDLESS DEPARTMENT:
The Fundalini Pages 6

PLANE NONSENSE DEPARTMENT:
"Lots" (A MAD TV Satire) 12

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT:
Spy Vs. Spy 18

COURT REFORM DEPARTMENT:
9 Surefire Ways To Improve the NBA's Lousy Image 20

ON THE INK OF DISASTER DEPARTMENT:
When Tattoo Artists Go Bad 24

ANGSTER'S PARADISE DEPARTMENT:
Monroe and...Paintball 31

PLAYS OF THE WEAK DEPARTMENT:
The 25 Least Powerful People in Sports 36

HEAVEN CAN WEIGHTLIFT DEPARTMENT:
What if Priests Used Steroids 38

THAT'S RALL, FOLKS! DEPARTMENT:
7 Periods Closer to Death 40

GETTING CANNED LAUGHTER DEPARTMENT:
...Donald Trump, You're Fired! 42

SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT:
A MAD Look at Paintball 44

POSTER CHIDE DEPARTMENT:
Signs We Need in Post 9/11 America 48

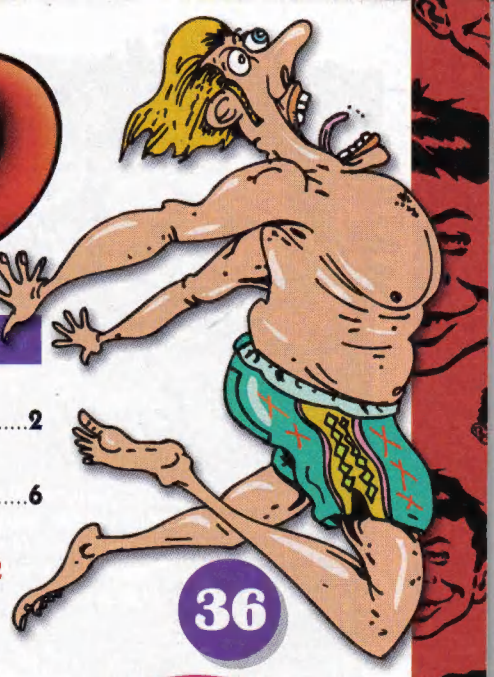
DOWN THE HATCHER DEPARTMENT:
"Disparate No-Lives" (Another MAD TV Satire) 50

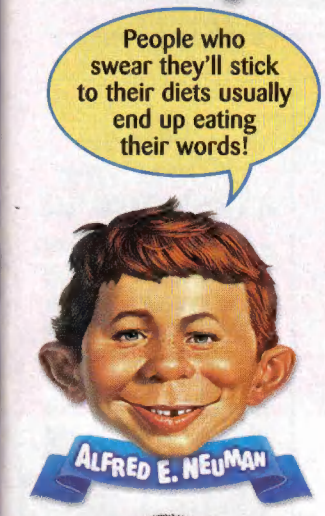
HELP IS ON THE WANE DEPARTMENT:
13 Things You Never Want to Hear From a Computer Tech Support Guy 56

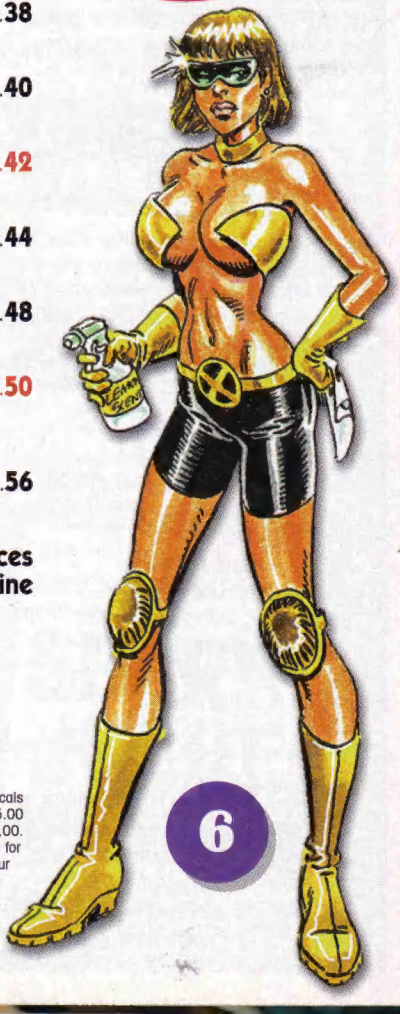
MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT:
"Drawn Out Dramas" by Sergio Aragones ..... Various Places Around the Magazine

FRONT COVER ARTIST:
HERMANN MEJIA

MAD (ISSN 0024 9319) is published monthly by E.C. Publications, Inc., 1700 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10019. Periodicals postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in U.S.A.: 12 issues $24.00 or 24 issues $45.00 or 36 issues $60.00. Outside U.S.A. (including Canada): 12 issues $30.00 or 24 issues $57.00 or 36 issues $78.00. (Canadian price has GST tax included.) Entire contents © copyright 2005 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: send address change to MAD, P.O. Box 52345 Boulder, CO 80322-2345. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence. Printed in U.S.A.







BAT, ME WORRY?

I am about to have my Bat-Mitzvah. Before I do, I must do acts of kindness I wouldn't usually do. I have given my time to charities, but I realize that you are in need of an act of kindness as well. Here it goes — I just want to thank you guys for making me laugh. I appreciate what you do. Thank you!

Madaline Goldstein, Woodside, CA

Solid Goldstein — First off, congratulations on becoming a woman. Secondly, your thanks are all well and good, but where is OUR invitation to this party? Nothing says "thank you" quite like an open bar, hot buffet and the hilarious injuries that result from elderly relatives doing the Electric Slide! Nonetheless, we are going to be a sport about this by giving you a traditional Bat-Mitzvah gift! It's a pen — hope we didn't ruin the surprise! Please send us a picture of you holding the pen at your party so we can run it on a future Letters Page. Bango and L'Chaim! —Ed.

HIDE AND FREAK

I am writing to thank you for wonderfully corrupting my mind with MAD. I have one question: do you have any good tips on how to hide MAD in class while reading it? So far, the book, notebook and even the good old read in the lap has failed and resulted in the loss of four precious magazines. I need help! Do you know any good disguise techniques?

Collin Armfield, Augusta, KS

Collinoscopy — First, we want to say that school is not the place to read MAD. School's for learning, and MAD should be enjoyed during your free time. That said, you'll have much more free time to read MAD if you just drop out of school. Think of it — all day, every day to read and re-read all your issues! And don't listen to your nagging parents and guidance counselors — there are plenty of great jobs to get with even just a grade school education. Just ask our editorial staff! —Ed.

ANTIQUES FREAKSHOW WITH HANS BRICKFACE

This is a picture of a Pinocchio bank. This Pinocchio bank was bought by my dad for $10 for my oldest brother David Jr. in Disney World in Orlando, FL in the early 70s. I hope this $10 Pinocchio bank has skyrocketed to maybe even over $1,000!

Brian Dunlop, Long Island, NY

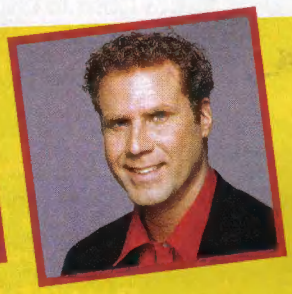
Over and Dunlop — This certainly sounds like a job for our own Hans Brickface. We tore him away from his afternoon session of Spin-Bo (it's an exercise of his own creation — it combines Spinning and Tae-Bo) long enough for him to appraise your collectible.

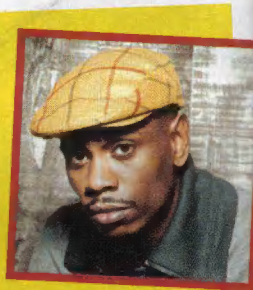
You're in luck! Decapitated heads of certain cartoon characters are red-hot right now! For example, a ceramic representation of the severed cranium of Quick Draw McGraw is worth $1,500 — and climbing! Your Pinocchio's value is somewhere in between the disembodied skull of Magilla Gorilla and the torso-less Grape Ape. Not a bad return for just 30 years' time!

Hey readers! If you have an offbeat item that you want Hans to look at, send in a picture and a brief description to: Amy "The Big Appraiser" c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019.

THE ED.'S NIFTY FIFTY™

It's time again for the Nifty Fifty™, our little wish list of the 50 people we'd most like to see photographed with a copy of MAD! If we print your photo of the celeb holding an issue, you will receive a fabulous three-year subscription and a special secret surprise! (Sorry, photos cannot be returned.) So get out there and start harassing those celebrities today! And of course, we still want regular Celebrity Snaps as well!





- Publicity whore Paris Hilton and her pampered rat-dog Tinkerbell
- Craft-loving convict Martha Stewart
- Trump henchmen Carolyn or George
- Any Baudelaire orphan
- *O.C.* geek Adam Brody
- Busty bad-girl Lindsay Lohan
- Lip-synching train wreck Ashlee Simpson
- *Jeopardy!* super-nerd Ken Jennings
- Half-naked nutter Will Ferrell
- Kevin "Mr. Britney Spears" Federline
- 5-card studmuffin Phil Gordon
- Professional parent-torturer Bam Margera
- Car-pimpin' rapper Xzibit
- Right-wing tool Bill O'Reilly and/or his babelicious accuser Andrea Mackris
- Chris "Mr. Gwyneth Paltrow" Martin
- Made-over mistress Amber Frey
- Doe-eyed "It" boy Jake Gyllenhaal
- Star of every movie from 2004, Jude Law
- Scarlett Johansson (Scarlett, please return Associate Editor Dave Croatto's calls)
- Bush henchwoman Condoleezza Rice
- Fallen top cop Bernard Kerik
- NBA goodwill ambassador Ron Artest
- Half-time hoochie mama Janet Jackson
- Oscar-craving oddball Bill Murray
- Professional skate rat Tony Hawk
- Sith-head George Lucas
- Jennifer Garner — Half of Bennifer '05 edition
- The fat guy from *Lost*
- Dave Chappelle, bitch
- The hardest working woman in show business — Gwen Stefani
- Mafia Princess Victoria Gotti or her snot-nosed bratty sons
- Triple Crown loser Smarty Jones
- Abu Ghraib pin-up Lynndie England
- Bible-thumping hunk Mel Gibson
- Steroid-addled slugger Barry Bonds
- NASCAR pretty boy Jeff Gordon
- *Desperate Housewives* cradle-robber Eva Longoria
- Muggle author J.K. Rowling
- Party animal Alan Greenspan
- Gay American Jim McGreevey
- *The Princess Diaries'* dreamy Anne Hathaway
- Fashionable freak-a-doo Andre 3000
- Michael "You'll always be Kramer" Richards
- David Letterman's mother (again)
- *Lassie* matriarch June Lockhart
- That dude who cut his own arm off
- A slimmed down, but still crazy, Anna Nicole Smith
- Soon-to-be-single Jennifer Lopez
- Professional umbrella holder Fonzworth Bentley
- Big screen brothers Luke and/or Owen Wilson

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

Trevor, sultry Jason Mraz and Kyle

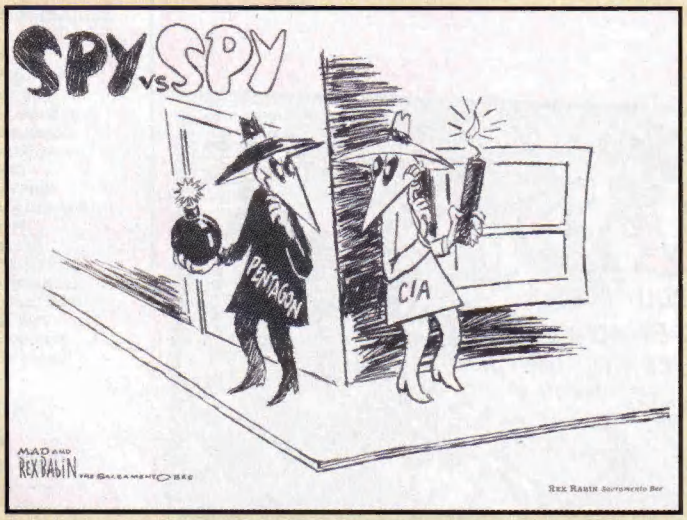
I've been a subscriber for over two years now. Recently Jason Mraz came to Denver, CO for a concert and I met him when he came to a Boulder radio station to do a live show. I waited in the station's lobby and got an autograph and a snapshot of him holding up a copy of MAD with my brother Kyle and me.

Trevor Doner, Erie, CO

Finding Trevorland — Thanks for sending in your snap of our favorite hat-lovin' pop star. We once waited at a radio station for our favorite band to show up, however, Nicaraguan singing sensation, Los Abogados, snuck out the back door! Those swine! Thanks again! You Mrock! —Ed.

IT WAS THE WORST OF THE *TIMES*

We're used to seeing Spy Vs. Spy on the pages of our own shoddy rag, but when it starts appearing in *respectable* rags like the January 31st edition of the *Los Angeles Times*, we know the world of publishing is in deep, deep trouble!



THE GAMING OF THE LEWD

I am a Spy Vs. Spy freak. When I saw the Mountain Dew commercials, I ran around my house jumping for joy. So when my brother told me that there was going to be a Spy Vs. Spy video game, I stripped butt-naked and ran around my house jumping for joy! I had to get my hands on this game. Please tell me when this game is coming out. Otherwise, I won't be able to torture myself by counting the days until it hits stores.

Galen Egan, Hamden, CT

Ten-Galen Hat — First off, we're not sure why your excitement resulted in you being "butt-naked." The good news is, by the time you read this, the game should be in stores. So it is quite possible that you already own a copy. However, since most video game sellers have a pretty strict "No shirt, no shoes, no service" policy, you're never going to get a copy of the game until you put on some freakin' pants! —Ed.

ONE THING READS TO ANOTHER

My daughter, Francesca, turned five in December. Is this a good time to get her started reading MAD? Is there a recommended beginning age for young MAD readers?

Chris Arrieta, Fredonia, NY

Now is the perfect time to start young Francesca on MAD! In fact, most MAD fans read at a four-year-old's level anyway, so she's already way ahead of the curve! —Ed.

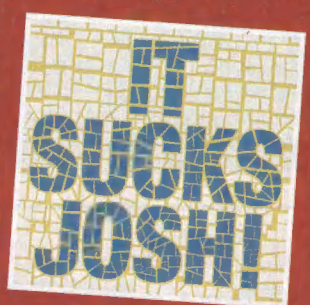
The Big Easel

I am just another fan with a picture of how bored he was. I made this out of glass and plaster with a wood back. It was made in art class and took like five weeks (I hated that class).

Josh Davis, Pinkeney, MI

Josh's class project

Josh Kidding — We decided to follow your example and crafted a response to your letter using glass and plaster with a wood back. Here's the result — enjoy! —Ed.



If you've created Alfred out of unusual art supplies or offbeat materials, send in a picture of it to: Amy "The Big Easel" c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, NY, NY 10019 and we might print it in a future issue!

Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

I have a wish for the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*. I would like to be the subject of a MAD Fold-in by Al Jaffee published in MAD. I enjoy all of Al Jaffee's MAD Fold-ins and it would be fun to see myself cleverly "folded" by Al. Enclosed is a photograph of myself.

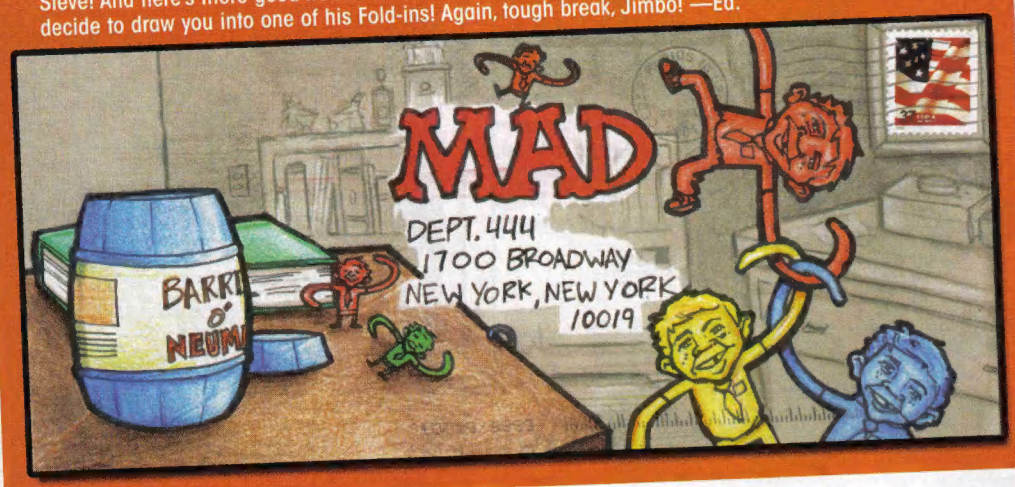
Jim Hutchings, Ontario, Canada

Much Ado About Hutchings — Usually, we love making the dumb wishes of our readers come true. But in this case, it's just impossible. We checked with Al, and he told us in no uncertain terms that, after what happened last time, he would never draw a Canadian! But hope is not all lost, Jimbo. Because we "enjoy" your avalanche of Envelopes of the Month, we are making you this month's MAD Fan of the Month. We do have one question — where in the world was that photo taken? Are you atop Mt. Everest? Have you died and gone to heaven? Thanks and congratulations! —Ed.

Canada's Jim Hutchings, eh?

ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH

This month's Envelope of the Month was sent in by Steve Potter of Cedar Falls, IA. Congratulations, Steve! And here's more good news — because you hail from the good ol' U.S. of A, Al Jaffee just may decide to draw you into one of his Fold-ins! Again, tough break, Jimbo! —Ed.



MADMUMBLINGS@MADMAG.COM

If cheese could talk, what would it say? — Daisi Dragon...I bet people would be better drivers if cars had ray guns on them — GoodBick...MAD is not a way of life, it is in fact a roll of toilet paper — Roundeye14...Never ever make a hippo mad — LilSmurf89...I've always wanted to swim in a giant vat of blueberry Jello — MarissaP...The truth is only something that no one has proven wrong yet — Dave the Almighty.

READER ALERT

If you're a college student interested in a MAD editorial internship, the application deadline is April 25th! For information, e-mail your request to: submissions@madmagazine.com or send it snail mail to: Amy "The Big Intern" c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, 5th Floor, NY, NY 10019!

NEXT MONTH IN MAD XL #33 ON SALE MAY 17!

STAR WARS, THE LONGEST YARD AND WRITER OF THE ISSUE LARRY SIEGEL!

NEXT MONTH IN MAD #454 ON SALE MAY 17!

OUR BIG TOUR DE "FORCE" STAR WARS ISSUE!

MAD

William M. Gaines *founder*

John Ficarra *editor*

Editorial:

Charlie Kadau, Joe Raiola *senior editors*

Amy Vozeolas, Greg Leitman & Dave Croatto *associate editors*

Nick Meglin *contributing editor*

Dick DeBartolo *creative consultant*

Art Department:

Sam Viviano *art director*

Nadina Simon *associate art director*

Patricia Dwyer *assistant art director*

Ryan Flanders, Brian Durniak & Doug Thomson *production artists*

Leonard Brenner *graphics consultant*

Administration:

Paul Levitz *president and publisher*
David McKillips *vp — associate publisher*
Georg Brewer *vp — design & retail product development*
Richard Bruning *senior vp — creative director*
Patrick Caldon *senior vp — finance & operations*
Chris Caramalis *vp — finance*
Terri Cunningham *vp — managing editor*
Stephanie Fierman *senior vp — sales & marketing*
Alison Gill *vp — manufacturing*
Rich Johnson *vp — book trade sales*
Hank Kanalz *vp — general manager – wildstorm*
Lillian Laserson *senior vp — & general counsel*
Paula Lowitt *senior vp — business & legal affairs*
John Nee *vp — business development*
Gregory Noveck *senior vp — creative affairs*
Cheryl Rubin *senior vp — brand management*
Bob Wayne *vp — sales*

Contributing Artists And Writers
the usual gang of idiots

FOR ADVERTISING INQUIRIES ONLY, PLEASE CALL 212-636-5520!

For SUBSCRIPTION Questions:
Go to the MAD website! All you need is your name and zip code to renew, change your address, give a gift subscription, check your account balance and expiration dates or to request a missing issue. Just go to www.madmag.com or call 1-800-4MAD MAG (U.S. and Canada only) or write to P.O. Box 52345, Boulder, CO 80322-2345! Please DO NOT phone, write, fax or e-mail our New York office — we're too dumb to help you here!

VISIT OUR WEB SITE! madmag.com

HOW TO REACH US
Please Address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 453, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York, 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

Fax MAD at 212-506-4848!

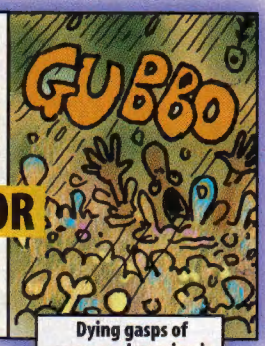
THE FUNDALINI

STUPID IKEA PRODUCT NAME OR CARTOON SOUND EFFECT?

GUBBO

IKEA SWIVEL ARMCHAIR

OR

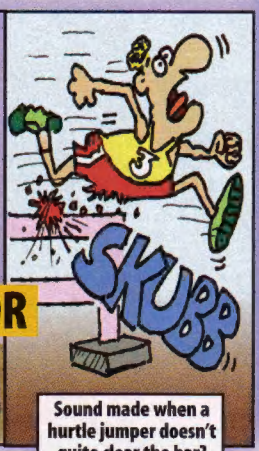


Dying gasps of someone drowning in Godzilla's puke?

SKUBB

IKEA ORGANIZER

OR

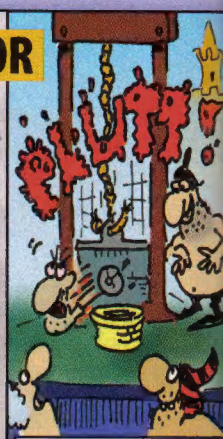


Sound made when a hurtle jumper doesn't quite clear the bar?

PLUTT

IKEA ROLLING WALL POCKETS

OR



The last sound the victim of a guillotine hears?

KLYFTIG

IKEA STORAGE CART

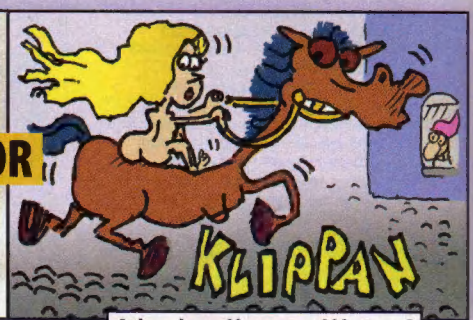
OR

Sound made when you accidentally catch your nose in an electric pencil sharpener?

KLIPPAN

IKEA SOFA

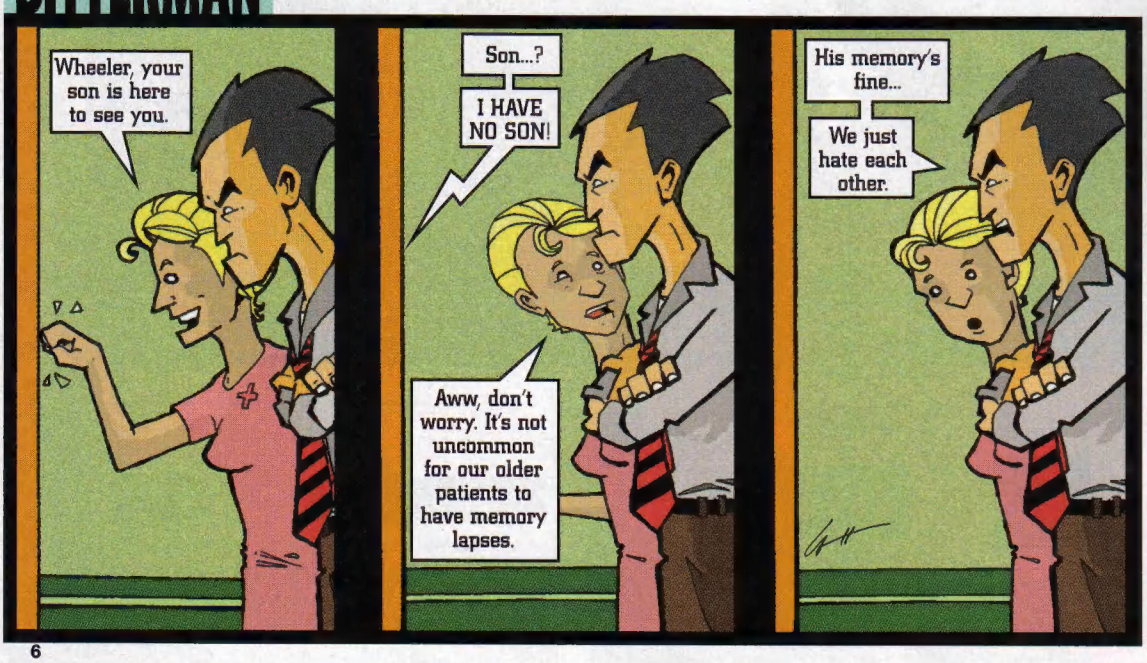
OR

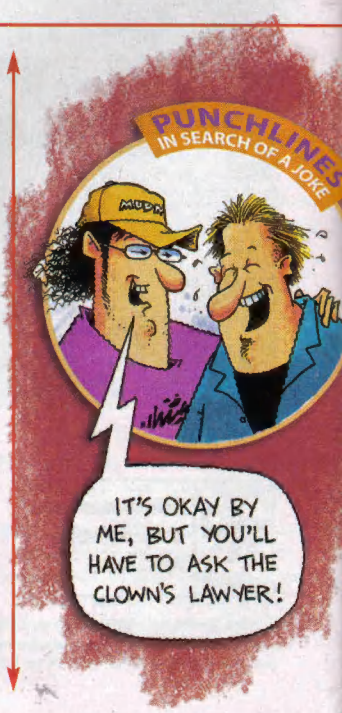


A three-legged horse on cobblestones?

Answer: All five are actual names of IKEA products.

BITTERMAN


Wheeler, your son is here to see you.
Son...?
I HAVE NO SON!
Aww, don't worry. It's not uncommon for our older patients to have memory lapses.
His memory's fine...
We just hate each other.



PAGES

THE LOWEST-RATED "TOP 100" COUNTDOWN TV SHOWS

★**The History Channel** • The 100 Best Dressed Fascist Dictators

★**ESPN** • Baseball's 100 Most Shocking Balks

★**Court TV** • The 100 Most Far-Fetched Wife-Killer Alibis

★**Style** • The 100 Hungriest Supermodels

★**Bravo** • AFI's 100 Most Mumbled Lines from the *Rocky* Movies

★**ESPN2** • The 100 Unsung Heroes of Jai Alai

★**PBS** • The 100 Most Profoundly Confusing Utterings of Deepak Chopra

★**ESPN** • John Madden's 100 Favorite Thanksgiving Side Dishes

★**E!** • The 100 Sexiest Celebrity Lazy Eyes

★**YES** • The 100 Most Disappointing Yankee Rainouts

★**Court TV** • *Cops'* 100 Greatest Digitally-Altered Butt Cracks

★**Food Network** • Emeril's 100 Most Memorable "Bam!"s

★**Animal Planet** • The 100 Most Botched Spayings

★**TLC** • The 100 Best-Used Rug Remnants

★**TV Land** • *All in the Family*'s 100 Most Resonant Toilet Flushes

★**FOX News Channel** • The 100 Most Fair and Balanced One-Sided Remarks

★**TNT** • *Law & Order*'s Top 100 "Duhn-Dun!"s

★**Travel Channel** • The 100 Best Places to Lose Your Luggage

★**Lifetime** • Jaclyn Smith's 100 Most Inspiring Movies-of-the-Week

★**Court TV** • 100 Most Preposterous Defenses...That Worked!

★**BET** • The Top 100 Celebrity Cornrow Patterns

★**TLC** • *A Baby Story*'s 100 Most Graphic Deliveries

★**The Weather Channel** • The 100 Warmest Warm Fronts

★**PBS** • The Top 100 Pledge Break Premiums

★**Discovery** • The 100 Most Doomed Zebras

★**The Gameshow Network** • The 100 Tightest Richard Dawson 3-Piece Polyester Suits

★**The Do-It-Yourself Channel** • The 100 Most Shocking Drywall Mishaps

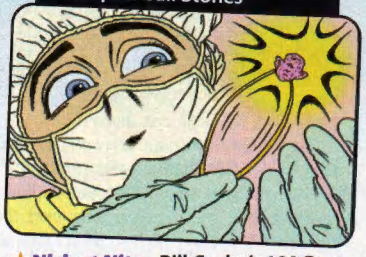
★**NBC** • The 100 Most Sexually-Charged *McLaughlin Group* Moments

★**CNN** • Tucker Carlson's 100 Nerdiest Bow Ties

★**Sundance Channel** • The 100 Most Prominent Wrinkles in Robert Redford's Face

★**The Weather Channel** • The 100 Most Humorously-Shaped Hail Stones

★**The Health Channel** • The 100 Most Humorously-Shaped Gall Stones



★**Nick at Nite** • Bill Cosby's 100 Best Uses of Gibberish to Scold His Children

★**Bravo** • The Top 100 Words James Lipton Inexplicably Pronounces with a British Accent

★**MTV2** • The 100 Greatest Videos by Rappers Who Were High on PCP at the Time

HIGHLIGHTS FROM MICHAEL JACKSON'S LATEST VIDEO MESSAGE TO THE WORLD

I'm using this website to get my message directly to the people, away from the scurrilous media assassins. I'll also be spreading my message later tonight on AOL Pre-Teen Chat. My screen name will be "SpongeMike NoPants."
In recent days, you have heard vile allegations of my drugging seriously ill children, that I abused them, and that I paid their parents millions to pimp out their kids while refusing to cooperate with investig...um...so, does anybody want to see me spin-dance?
The second-hand rumors that you've heard about me were maliciously spread. There's nothing I hate more than a person who spreads rumors. I wonder if they came from that boy's mother, who's very unstable and has a history of frivolous lawsuits and shoplifting!
I have devoted my life to helping the children. In fact, I actually support childhood disease research in my increasing spare time. By extracting hundreds of samples of their teeny DNA, I hope to help find a cure or two.
I will not place myself in a vulnerable legal position ever again. Effective immediately I'm imposing a strict two-drink maximum for any boy who visits my ranch and spends the night in my bed.

THE FUNDALINI PAGES

ARTIST LOFTS FOR LEASE!
No heat, unchecked vermin problem and millions of carcinogenic asbestos dust particles floating in the air. But, wow, exposed brick and twenty-foot high ceilings!
Rat Hole Realty 555-4523

I NEED 40 PEOPLE TO LEAVE LITTLE PRINTED SLIPS OF PAPER THAT READ "I NEED 40 PEOPLE TO LOSE 25 POUNDS" AT BANK ATMs.
Obviously someone's doing this and making little or no money at it. Why not you?
Mark 555-3750

COMPUTER TROUBLE?
I Come To You! 12+ Years Experience With All Operating Systems But Yours
Will arrive unprepared, sit uncomfortably close to you, tutor and troubleshoot your PC with my rancid tuna fish breath, say "Wow, I've never seen *that* before" with regards to each of the specific problems you hoped I would fix, "stumble across" any and all embarrassing files you've purposely buried deep in your hard drive, and leave your house two hours later and $125 richer.
Stu 555-2375

TERMITE REPAIR
I will repair your termites. Ed 555-5967

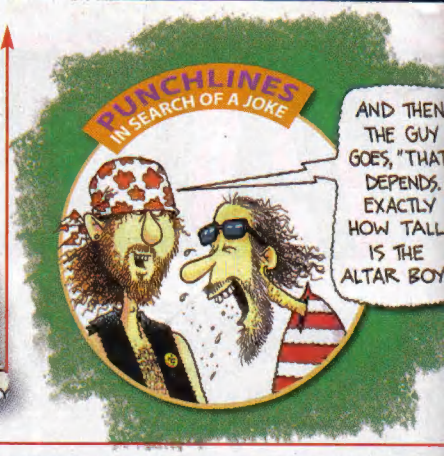
MAIDEN LANE
OFFI
from $460/mo.

PRINCE ST
300 SF, private
Reduced to $20
Contact Tiffany

Wall St -140 Fult
* FULL FL
2500 -5000 sq. ft.
Call Ste Nettitti

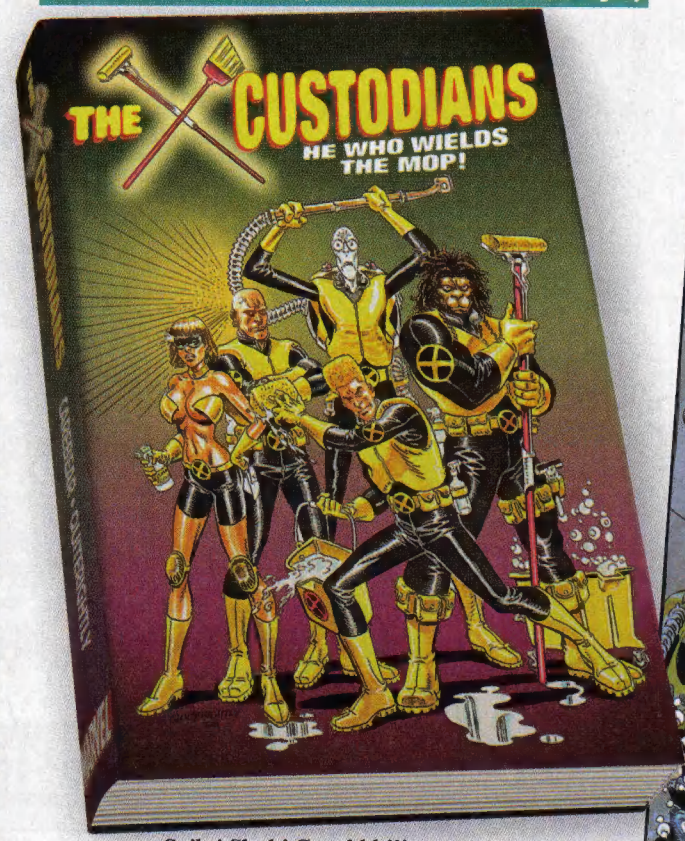
Offices-Queens

BAY



GRAPHIC NOVEL REVIEW

Marvel Comics $14.95 **By Chris Carebear and Frank Quiterightly**



I JUST POLISHED CEREBRO YESTERDAY, AND ALREADY LOOK AT THE STREAKING. WHAT THE OLD MAN DOES TO THIS THING, I'LL NEVER KNOW.
TELL ME ABOUT IT, HYSHEEN! THE STUPID WATERSPOUT THAT STORM WHIPPED UP MUST'VE DUMPED A THOUSAND FISH IN THE LOBBY. THE PLACE REEKS!
THE WAY THE LIGHT DANCES ON LINTFILTER'S PROTECTIVE GOGGLES! IF ONLY SHE COULD KNOW THAT... I LOVE HER.
X-CUSTODIANS, COME QUICKLY! THE DANGER ROOM IS ON FIRE!
SCREW OFF! WE'RE UNION!
ABSORB!

Snikt! Slash! Gaaahhh!!! What superhero fan hasn't felt the rush, seeing their favorite X-Man unsheathe his adamantium claws, lunge forward and dish out some gory retribution as only Wolverine can? He's the most bloodthirsty Canadian mutant not on ice skates. However, brightly-inked mayhem like that is only the first chapter of the X-story.

What happens after the carnage is complete and the X-Men jet off to their next battle? Who sweeps away the rubble? Who scrubs the eyeblast residue off the driveway? Who squeegees up the bloody slop?

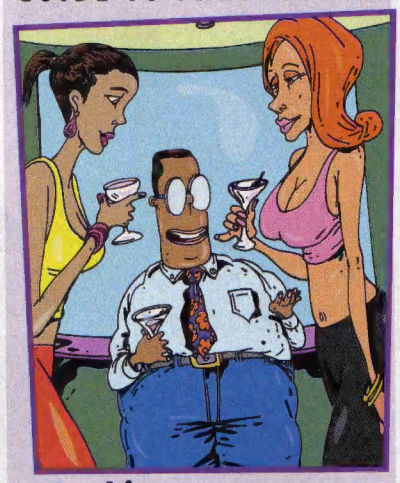
Marvel first attempted to answer these rarely-asked questions in the late eighties and early nineties in a little-read series called *Damage Control*. Though, as best we can tell, no one is still begging for an answer to these rarely-asked questions, Marvel is once again attempting to answer them in a new graphic novel, *X-Custodians*, which takes its place among the dizzying barrage of *X-Men* titles being cranked out by Marvel Comics' marketing department on an hourly basis: *Ultimate X-Men*! *Astonishing X-Men*! *New X-Men*! *X-Treme X-Men*! *Uncanny X-Men*! *Omnivorous X-Men*! *Bi-Curious X-Men*! *Translucent X-Men*! *Lactose-Intolerant X-Men*!

Specially hired by Professor X to maintain the grounds of the X-Mansion, X-Grounds, X-Dormitories and X-Sauna, this sleek, tough squadron of super-scrubbers, themselves mutant outcasts from the Damage Control team, is always one step behind the world's most powerful outcasts. Their role is vital to the series. Otherwise, having each new comic begin afresh, as if the place hadn't just been completely demolished one issue previously, would seem implausible.

Armed with the most advanced mops, dustbusters and futuristic solvents, the X-Custodians do the dirty work of the superhero world. After Nightcrawler stinks up the area with his sulphuric transportations, the X-Custodians are on the scene with some Airwick. They're the ones who have to use those little sticky-rollers whenever the Beast sheds blue fur on the upholstery. And when Magneto uses his powers to encase half the students in metallic sheaths, a few barrels of Rust-Oleum keep the helpless victims looking spiffy until their lives can be bartered.

We warily recommend this book, but only as a change of pace. If you're looking for all-out intergalactic superhero action, it's frankly not much. The sequence in which the X-Custodians painstakingly remove several tons of sandy grit from the drapes of Professor X's office is beyond thorough, and gets monotonous 15 pages before it ends. Still, for instructions on how to remove intestinal splatter from ceramic tile grout using nothing but Q-tips and a lime, it's invaluable.

MELVIN & JENKINS' GUIDE TO PARTYGOING



Jenkins is a little self-conscious at parties sometimes, but knows that if he wants people to talk to him, he's got to mingle.

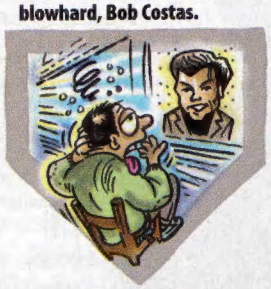
Melvin spends the entire night lurking under the pile of coats in the bedroom, in case anybody comes back there to "do it."

FUNDALINI FOTO NEWS: THE 2005 GRAMMY AWARDS

Yeah, they sure are a pair of beauties! Wait, what do you mean move the Grammys out of the way so you can see them better?!
And finally, I'd like to thank the artist Christo. This dress wouldn't have been possible if he hadn't loaned me half the fabric from his Central Park exhibit!
You got the picture? Good, now hand me back my turkey leg!
Man, the last twenty years have been harsh to Devo!
What are the odds? They're all blind, yet they all managed to pick out the exact same outfit!
I respect the 60 Minutes crew wanting to spiff up their image, but...
Who thought the "James Bond Villain" tribute band would win anything?!
Oh, I'm not presenting or anything – I just wanted to announce to everyone that I'm boinking Penelope Cruz!

BASEBALL STEROID PENALTIES THAT WOULD REALLY WORK

FIRST OFFENSE:
You're required to sit through a 6-hour "Dangers of Steroids" lecture from that pompous blowhard, Bob Costas.



SECOND OFFENSE:
Stadium vendors will provide fans with free batteries and debris to hurl during the game.

THIRD OFFENSE:
You must share a shower and loofah with Boston's David "Papi" Ortiz.

FOURTH OFFENSE:
Plaster cast of your shrunken 'nads sent to Hall of Fame for new interactive "Greatest Cheaters of the Game" exhibit.

FIFTH OFFENSE:
Jeter gets to sleep with your wife.

FRIENDS OF FUNDALINI

Charles Akins · John Caldwell · Desmond Devlin · Duck Edwing · Garth Gerhart · Greg Laub · Scott Maiko · Jerry Ordway · Kevin Pope · Andrew J. Schwartzberg · Rick Tulka

PLANE NONSENSE DEPT.
There's a new show about a passenger plane that crashes on a deserted island. Looking at the collection of moronic survivors begs the question — how many annoying, pathetic losers could possibly be on one single flight? Sadly, the answer is...
LOTS
I'm Hack, a doctor, and I'd be a big help in tending to the wounded in a major plane crash like this will be! Also, I look pretty decent with my shirt off and there'll be a lot of that kind of thing if we crash on a deserted tropical island! So I'd like to be on the survivors list, please!
There is no need to panic! The other stewardesses on this airplane are panicking for you! Please remember that often, in plane crashes, not everyone dies! So as the plane falls to pieces, I want each one of you to tell us a little bit about yourselves! Then I'll pray that the more interesting folks aboard survive! In case they make this disaster into a TV series, it would be good to get rid of the bores on impact! Now we've got this page and the next page before impact, so let's hear those background stories! And make sure they're interesting! Your life depends on it!
Ladies and gentlemen, this is the Captain! Since some of you did not sit down and fasten your seatbelts when I asked, I've decided to teach you all a lesson. I've put the plane into a tremendous dive which is causing it to break apart! Now we'll crash and everyone will be killed! Let's see if you pay attention to my announcement next time!
I'm Sorehead! I'm hot-tempered and always ready for a fight! So far today I had fights with my cab driver, the guy who checked my luggage, the ticket agent, the stewardess and my two seat-mates! And if I don't survive this crash, the next fight I pick is going to be with God! That's a warning, God! I better live through this!
나는 큰소리로 말할! 나의 남편은 나쁘다! 나에 의하여 그가 죽는 고가 기도한다!
TRANSLATION:
I can't say anything out loud because my husband is a jealous, resentful, male chauvinist pig! That said, I am still praying for him! Praying he's among the first to die!
나는 아주 질두한다! 그러나 나는 명예를 믿는다! 우리가 부수면, 나는 것이이다!
TRANSLATION:
I AM a very jealous man! But I am also a very proud man who believes in honor! So if we crash and I find my wife's dead body next to another man's dead body, there'll be hell to pay!
I'm Scare. I'm sweet and gentle and agreeable to just about anything. Maybe too agreeable! That's why I'm unmarried and pregnant! But as young as I am, I know I'll be a responsible parent! Now, where is the stewardess with the liquor cart? I'm down to my last three mini-bottles of scotch!

ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'm Mate and you'll notice that I'm handcuffed to the guy on the right! Is he a marshal taking me to prison? Naw, I'm just kinda kinky and I love a bit of bondage! However, I'm also handcuffed to the guy on the left! He is a marshal and he is taking me to prison because I'm a felon! But I'm a felon with an explanation!
I'm Sorry, a faded rock star! I'm a two-time loser! First, I found myself washed up with my rock band! Now it looks like I'm about to find myself washed up with the debris of this airplane!
I'm Rocke, the strong, silent type! But for the next few minutes, you can forget the "silent" part — HEEEEEELLLLL-LLLLLPPPPPPPP! I don't wanna die!!!!!
I'm Chubby, the traditional overweight character with a sense of humor that you find in every disaster story! Even in a catastrophe, you'll find I can bring a smile to your face! Unless, of course, I land on top of you on impact!
TELL ME, JOEY.. DO YOU LIKE GLADIATOR MOVIES?
BABY ON BOARD
I was very high up in the Iraqi Republican Guard Intelligence Department! My job was to hide our weapons of mass destruction and I did a hell of a good job! Sure, the Americans found the high-strength aluminum tubes we hid, but they never found the giant peas we were going to shoot out of them! I saw to that!
People say I'm shallow and I'm self-centered, but I say that's not true! As a matter of fact, I have decided not to be a part of this crash! All those people on this flight can fall to the earth in a big mess if they want to! But me..just leave me up here! I choose not to be involved!
I'm Boom, Shallow's brother! I care for my sister, but we fight all the time! I think it's because she's jealous! I'm the one in the family who was blessed with a second expression! She only has one! And that's one's blank!
I'm a divorced father and I just gained custody of my 7-year-old son! I was taking this trip so I can get to know my boy Jimmy better. I just pray we both survive!
My dad's got a lot to learn! First of all, I'm 9! And my name is Walt! I just pray we both survive! And by we, I mean my dog and me! My dog never abandoned me!
NEO LIVES
TORTURE

This is some strange place!

I know what you mean! It's a tropical island, but I just saw a polar bear!

I saw it too! What could be stranger than that!

What could be stranger than that is that we crash landed on a deserted island, and they're still making everyone go through customs!

PORT OF AUTH

DECLARE AL VALUABLE

Weren't you in a wheelchair at the airport when we all checked in for the flight?

Yeah, that was me!

But now you're walking perfectly normal! Do you think there's some mysterious power on this island that gave you the power to walk?

Not really! It's the absence o spies from the insurance company that gave me the power to walk! Now I don't have to pretend I need to be in a wheelchair in order for them to keep paying me on my phony insurance claim!

GINSU

Ladies and gentlemen, we are about to start our food service! Your choices today are Leg of Larry, Steve's Ribs, or Cream of Clara! If we run out of the person you selected by the time we get to your rock, please accept our apologies! And since we don't have a movie to show, it would be nice if some of you could share your flashbacks while the food is being served!

You're pregnant with a very special child! You must not let anyone raise your baby but yourself!

Oh, my God!

I know that's shocking news! It must have surprised you!

No, what surprises me is that the impact must have been so great, even our flashbacks got mixed up!

I found a transmitter in the wreckage!

That's great, Sad! It works?

It didn't work at first! But then I found a brand new one! So I took spare parts out of the new one, and used them to fix the broken one!

Why didn't you just use the new one? Who are you? The Iraqi MacGyver?

Sounds like our Iraqi friend here used to be an auto mechanic! Take the longest, most expensive route possible to fix anything!

CAN YOU HEAR ME NOW? ... GOOD!!

If we can get a signal out from the high ground, someone might pick it up!

Great! Let's pray it works!

You better pray it doesn't work!

Doesn't work? Why would you say that?

We could be 10,000 miles from civilization. Do you know what the "roaming charges" wil be if you make a connection? Are you going to pay them? Because I sure as hell won't!

Hack, what happened?

I was following a man who looked like my father right off the edge of that cliff. I feel so stupid!

Don't be so hard on yourself, Hack! It could happen to anybody...anybody who's delusional and clumsy!

I may be clumsy, but I am not delusional! Look! A Good Humor Truck! Tell him to stop! I'll buy us both a treat!

BALD is BEAUTIFUL

It's kind of you to stitch me up, Mate! It must not be pleasant!

Hack, I have to tell you, I'm stuck on you!

That's nice to hear, Mate, but there's too much going on here for me to get romantically involved now!

That's not what I meant! I'm stuck on you because I sewed my finger to your back while suturing your wounds!

Hack, we've got to make a list of everyone who survived the crash! That way we'll know if anyone is missing!

We also need the list so we can sort the mail when it comes!

The mail? We're thousands of miles from where we should be and you think we're going to get mail?

I already got my Visa bill here! When those sleazebags want their money, nothing stands in their way from finding you!

KACHUK

Excuse me, sir, where are you going?

Behind that tree! You know, answering the call of nature!

I'm sorry, but this tree is reserved for our First Class passengers only! The bushes over there are for our coach passengers! And here's our in-flight magazine!

I don't feel like reading!

They're not for reading! There's no toilet paper on the island!

HEAD

How come you're in control of the island's supplies?

You got a problem with that?

Yes, I do! You rounded up everything that people need, and if they want anything, they have to come to you! Why is that?

Because I used to manage a Wal-Mart! That's how we do things! Get used to it!

GENE SIMMONS HAIR CLUB

SALE

Look at all those books! *Castaway*, *The Twilight Zone*, *Lord of the Flies*, *Robinson Crusoe*...You were lucky to think to bring a lot of reading material on the flight.

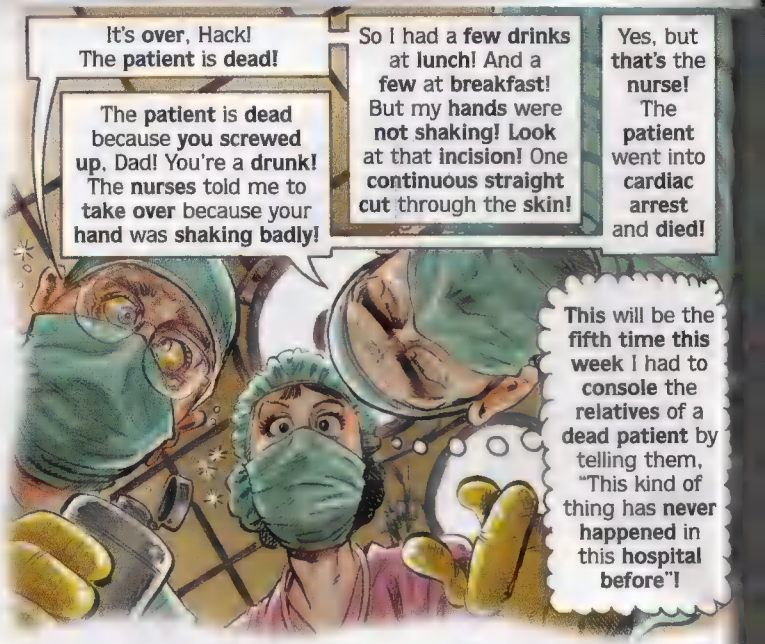
Oh, these books aren't mine! I found them! They belong to some guy called J.J. Abrams! I don't know who that is!

You should! He produces this series!

I thought a lot of the stuff in our scripts sounded familiar! He's more of a re-writer than a writer!

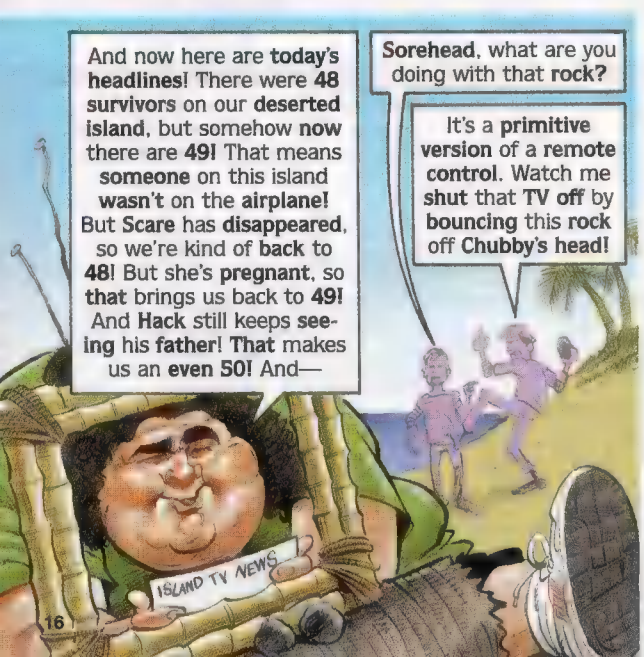
FLIES
CASTAWAY
TREASURE ISLAND
THE OLD MAN AND THE SEA
ROBINSON

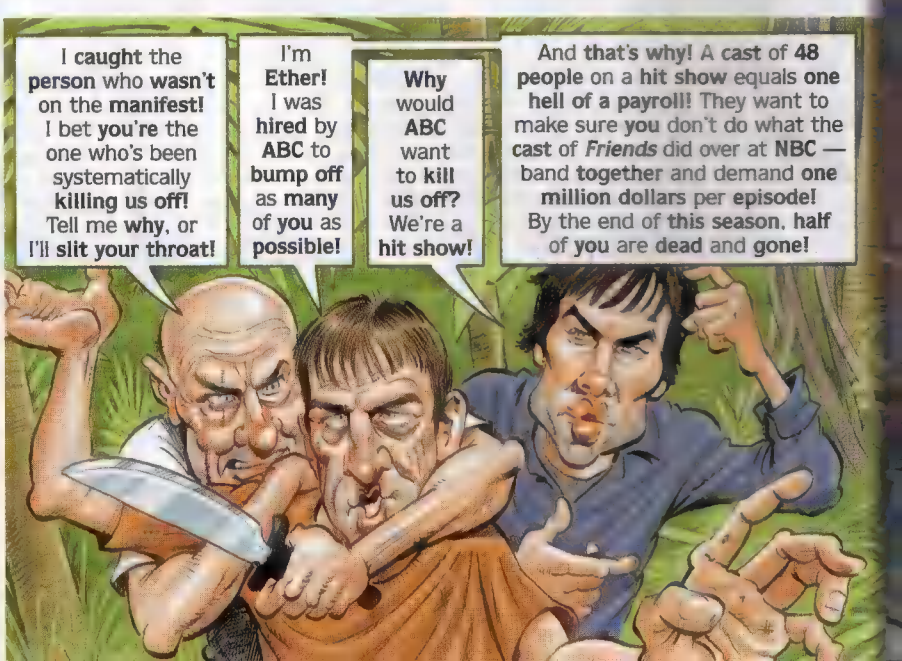
Ladies and gentlemen, this seems like a nice place for another flashback! Any volunteers? Mr. Rocke, you've been very quiet! Do have an interesting flashback to share?
I do! It takes place at the cardboard box factory where I work!
I have a much more interesting flashback! Mine takes place in a hospital! My father is one of the surgeons and he's drunk!
Bingo! We have a winner! Roll that flash-back!

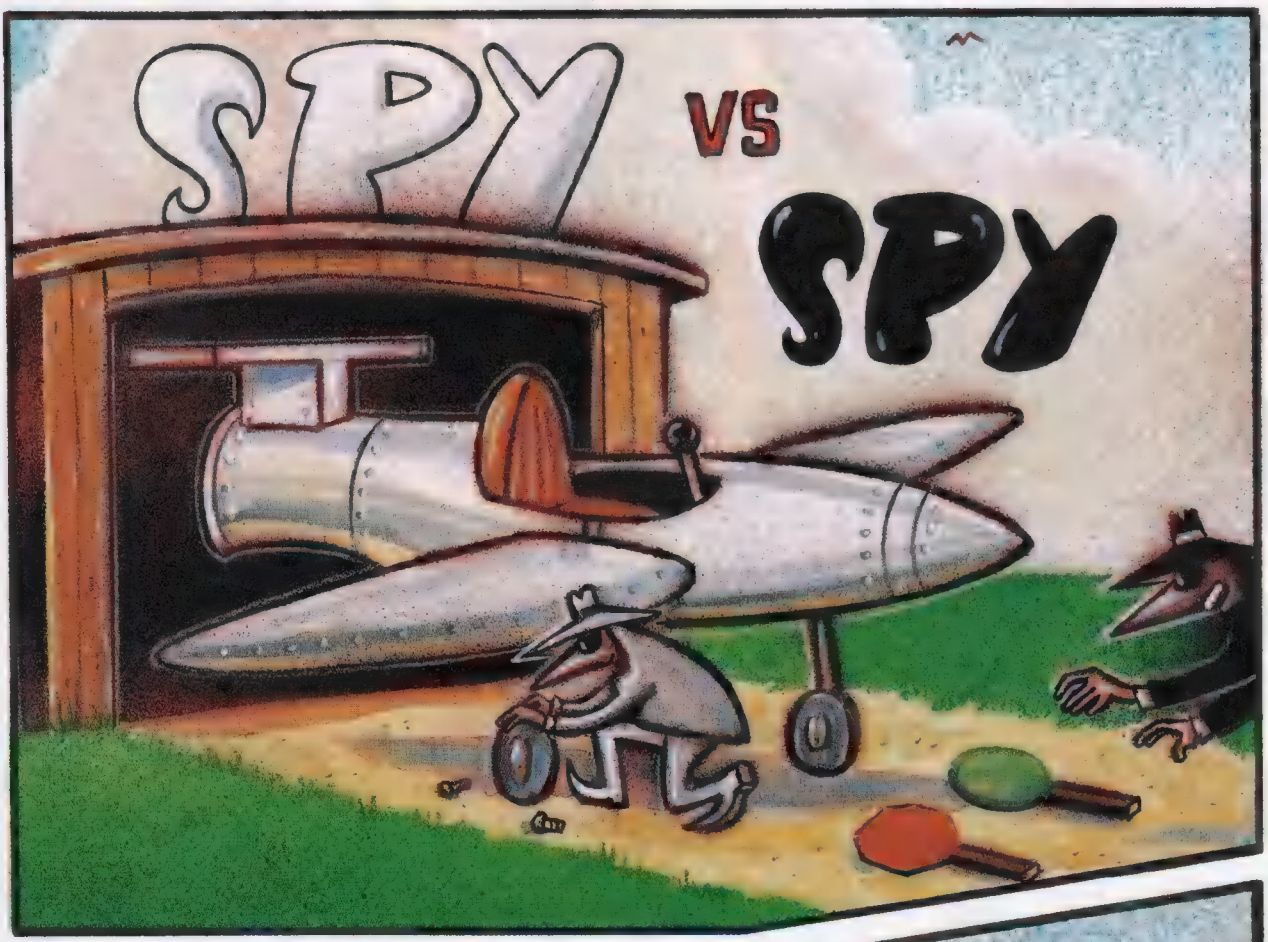

It's over, Hack! The patient is dead!
The patient is dead because you screwed up, Dad! You're a drunk! The nurses told me to take over because your hand was shaking badly!
So I had a few drinks at lunch! And a few at breakfast! But my hands were not shaking! Look at that incision! One continuous straight cut through the skin!
Yes, but that's the nurse! The patient went into cardiac arrest and died!
This will be the fifth time this week I had to console the relatives of a dead patient by telling them, "This kind of thing has never happened in this hospital before"!

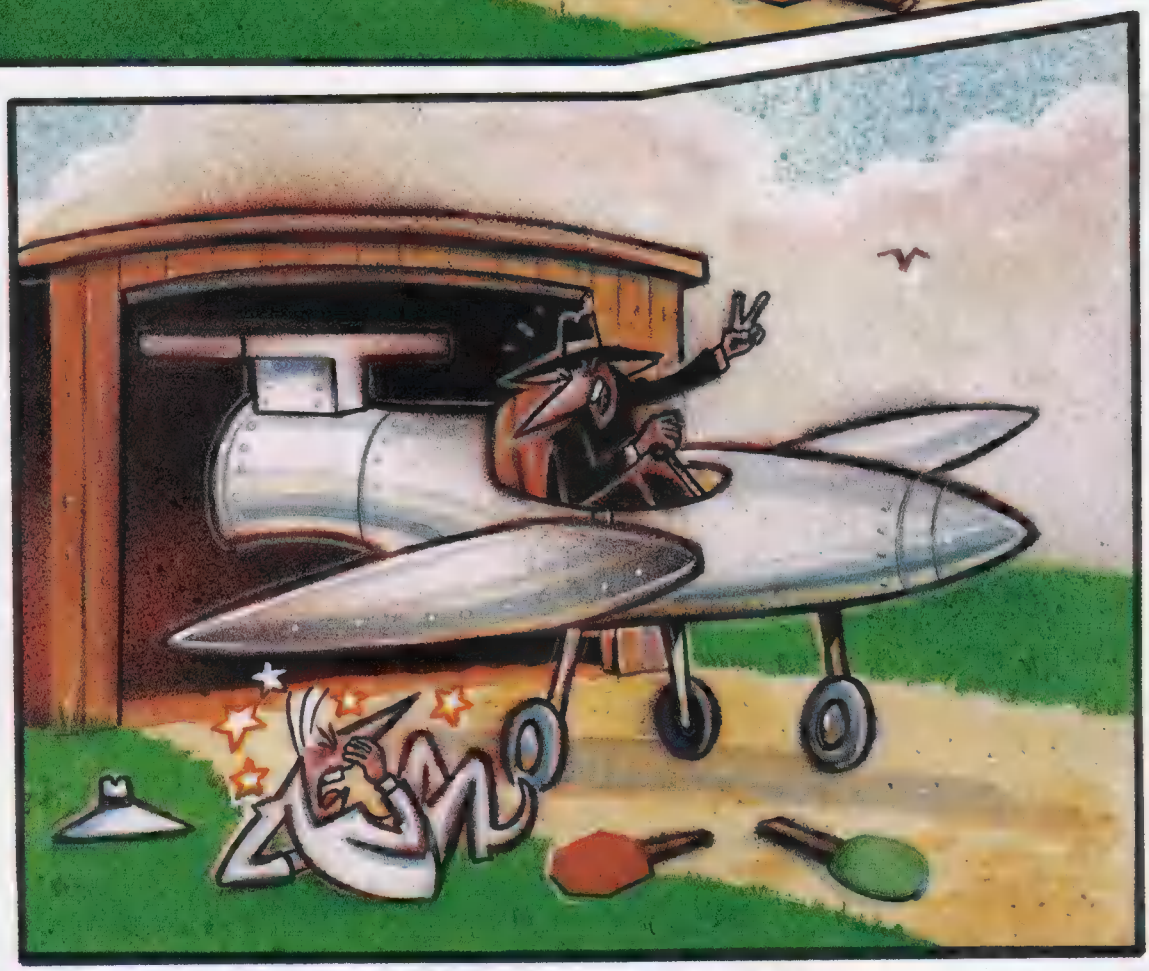
Everyone! I picked up a mayday signal!
Good work, Sad! That's incredible news!
Not really! The mayday signal I picked up has been playing over and over for almost 17 years!
17 years! And I thought 911 was slow to respond!
TAGI →
← PAGONG

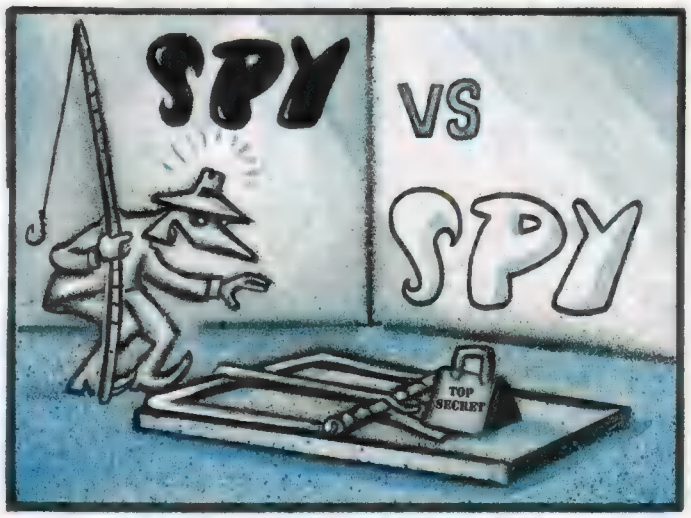
Well, if it isn't the big hero Iraqi soldier flat on his ass! Trip on your own shoelace?
We're not alone on this island! I was taken prisoner by a French woman! I got away, but she tried to electrocute me!
Really? I don't see any burn marks on your skin!
Well there's no power on this island, so she used two AA batteries on me! But I didn't tell her anything! Good thing she didn't have a 9-volt battery handy or I would have cracked!

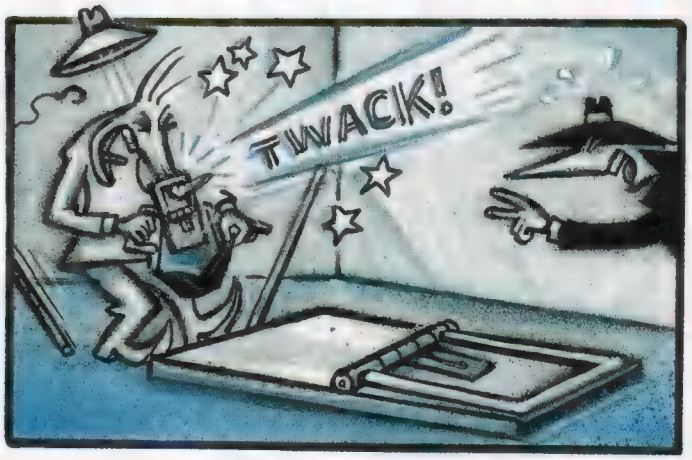

And now here are today's headlines! There were 48 survivors on our deserted island, but somehow now there are 49! That means someone on this island wasn't on the airplane! But Scare has disappeared, so we're kind of back to 48! But she's pregnant, so that brings us back to 49! And Hack still keeps seeing his father! That makes us an even 50! And—
Sorehead, what are you doing with that rock?
It's a primitive version of a remote control. Watch me shut that TV off by bouncing this rock off Chubby's head!
ISLAND TV NEWS


I caught the person who wasn't on the manifest! I bet you're the one who's been systematically killing us off! Tell me why, or I'll slit your throat!
I'm Ether! I was hired by ABC to bump off as many of you as possible!
Why would ABC want to kill us off? We're a hit show!
And that's why! A cast of 48 people on a hit show equals one hell of a payroll! They want to make sure you don't do what the cast of Friends did over at NBC — band together and demand one million dollars per episode! By the end of this season, half of you are dead and gone!


SPY
VS
SPY







ARTIST AND WRITER: PETER KUPER

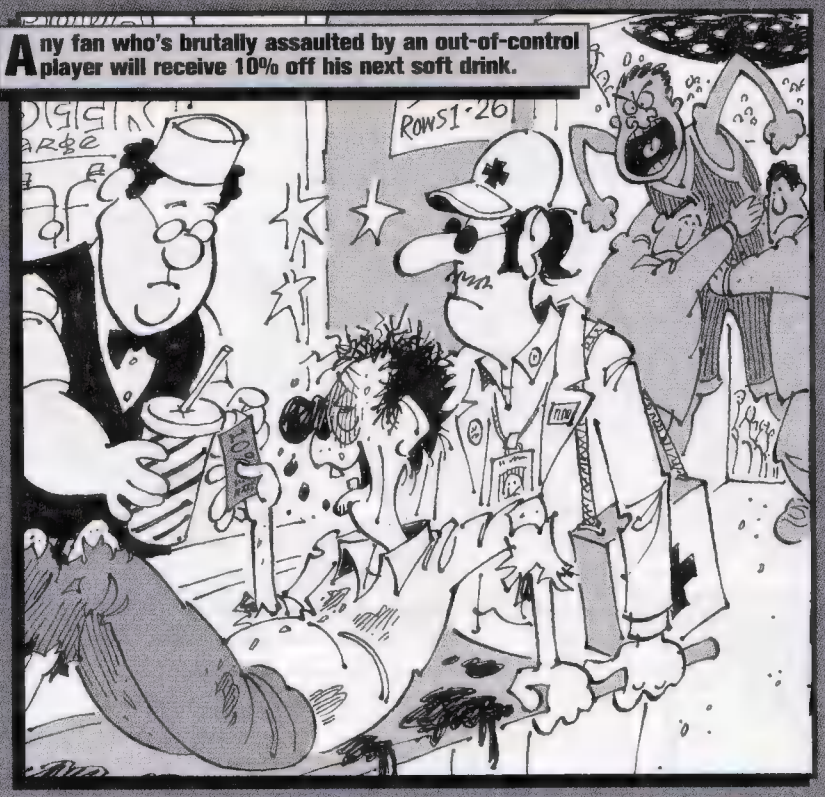
KUPER

COURT REFORM DEPT.

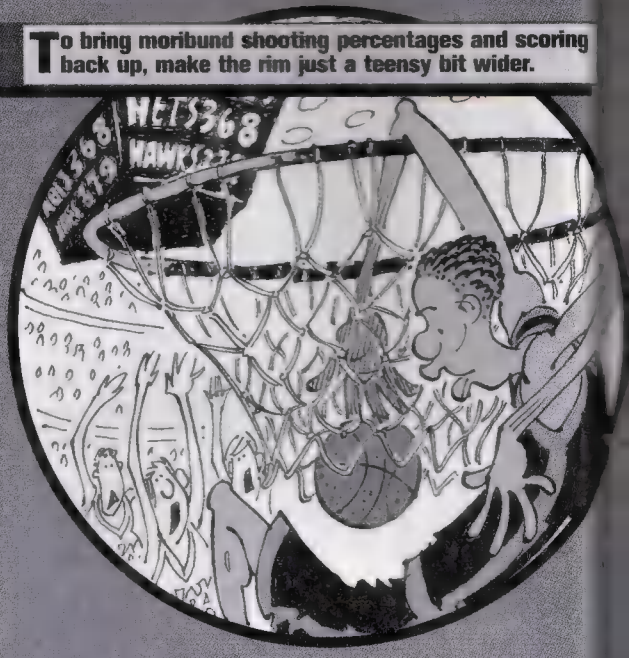
9 SUREFIRE WAYS to Improve the NBA's LOUSY IMAGE

As the NBA limps towards another lackluster postseason, Commissioner David Stern must be wondering what can be done to salvage the wreckage of his league. Attendance and TV ratings are down, ticket prices and salaries are up and the players are committing felony assaults on the fans. (And those courtside mascots are as annoying and lame as ever!) Everyone agrees that the Commish should take strong action, so he'll probably want to consider these...

Any fan who's brutally assaulted by an out-of-control player will receive 10% off his next soft drink.

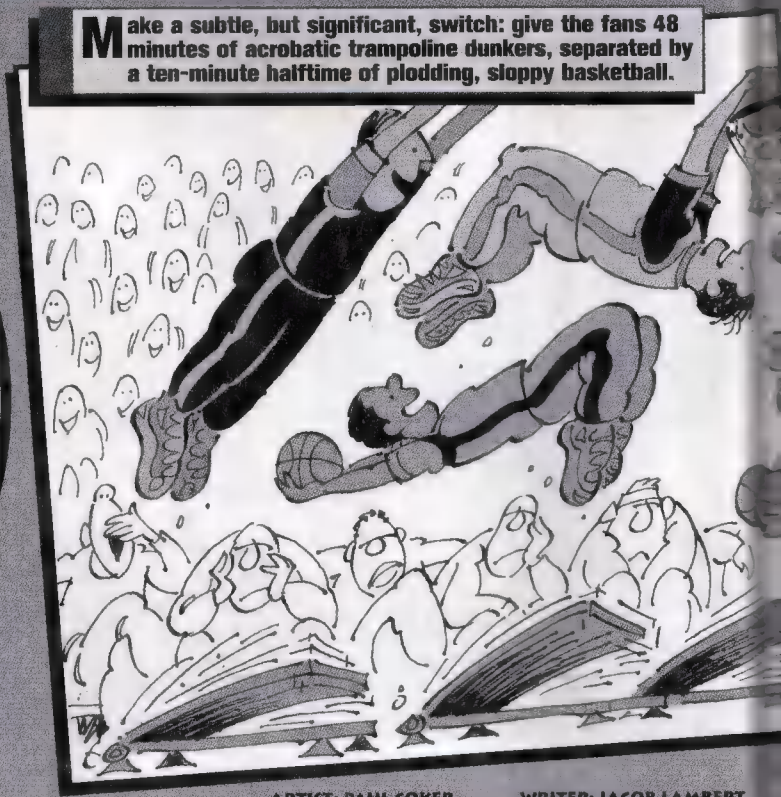


To bring moribund shooting percentages and scoring back up, make the rim just a teensy bit wider.



Any player who sacrifices valuable practice time to pretend he's a "rap artist" must be pulled aside and reminded that the best album in NBA history is *Shaq-Fu: Da Return*.

Make a subtle, but significant, switch: give the fans 48 minutes of acrobatic trampoline dunkers, separated by a ten-minute halftime of plodding, sloppy basketball.



ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITER: JACOB LAMBERT

To fill half-empty arenas, offer free tickets to anyone who's ever been spit on, cursed at or impregnated by an NBA player.

Mimic the strong fundamentals and teamwork of the WNBA — just, you know, don't use women, so people will watch.

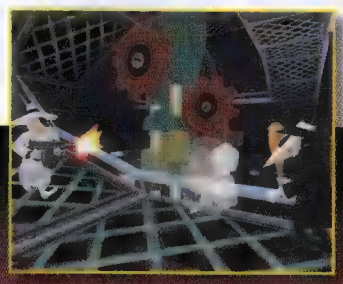
Introduce a new, more relevant set of infractions, including...

If a player's going to have cornrows, at least have them say something constructive for the kids.

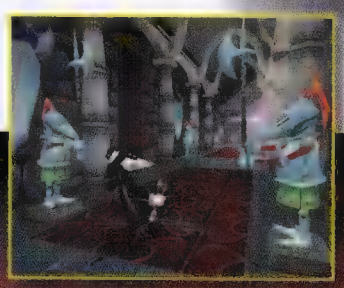
Liven up those boring uniforms by making international players wear their homeland's native garb.

THIS CLASSIC SPY VS SPY™ MOMENT BROUGHT TO YOU BY GLOBAL STAR SOFTWARE!
CLICK
YOU ARE HERE
YOU ARE HERE
YOU ARE HERE
YOU ARE HERE
TNT
YOU ARE HERE
YOU ARE HERE
YOU ARE HERE
BOOM
YOU ARE HERE

SPY VS SPY™

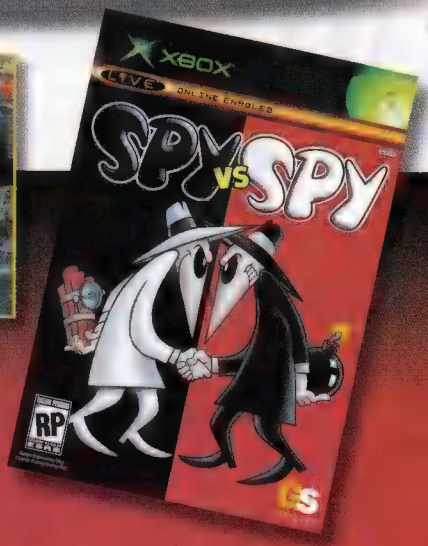


Weapons of crass destruction!



Diabolical traps and hazards!

Up to 4-Player madcap mayhem!



www.spyvsspygame.com

© 2005 Take-Two Interactive Software, Inc. Global Star Software, Inc. is a wholly owned subsidiary of Take-Two Interactive Software, Inc. Global Star Software, the Global Star Software logo, Take Two Interactive Software and the A Take Two Company logo are all trademarks of Take-Two Interactive Software, Inc. The MAD logo, Spy vs. Spy and all related characters, names and elements are trademarks of E.C. Publications, Inc. © 2005 All rights reserved. Developed by Vicious Cycle Software, Inc. Some elements © 2005 Vicious Cycle Software, Inc. Microsoft, Xbox, Xbox *Live*, the *Live* Logos and the Xbox Logos are registered trademarks of trademarks of Microsoft Corporation in the United States and/or other countries and are used under license from Microsoft. The ratings icon is a registered trademark of the Interactive Digital Software Association. All other trademarks are property of their respective owners.

RATING PENDING
RP
CONTENT RATED BY ESRB
Visit www.esrb.org for updated rating information.

XBOX
XBOX LIVE
MAD
VICIOUS CYCLE
GS

Global Star Software, Inc., 622 Broadway, New York, NY 10012

It started with priests, then we revealed that nuns, teachers, veterinarians and even department store Santas all have their share of bad seeds! After all that, we didn't think it could get much worse, but then we discovered some inkers that became stinkers! Here's...

JOHN CALDWELL'S

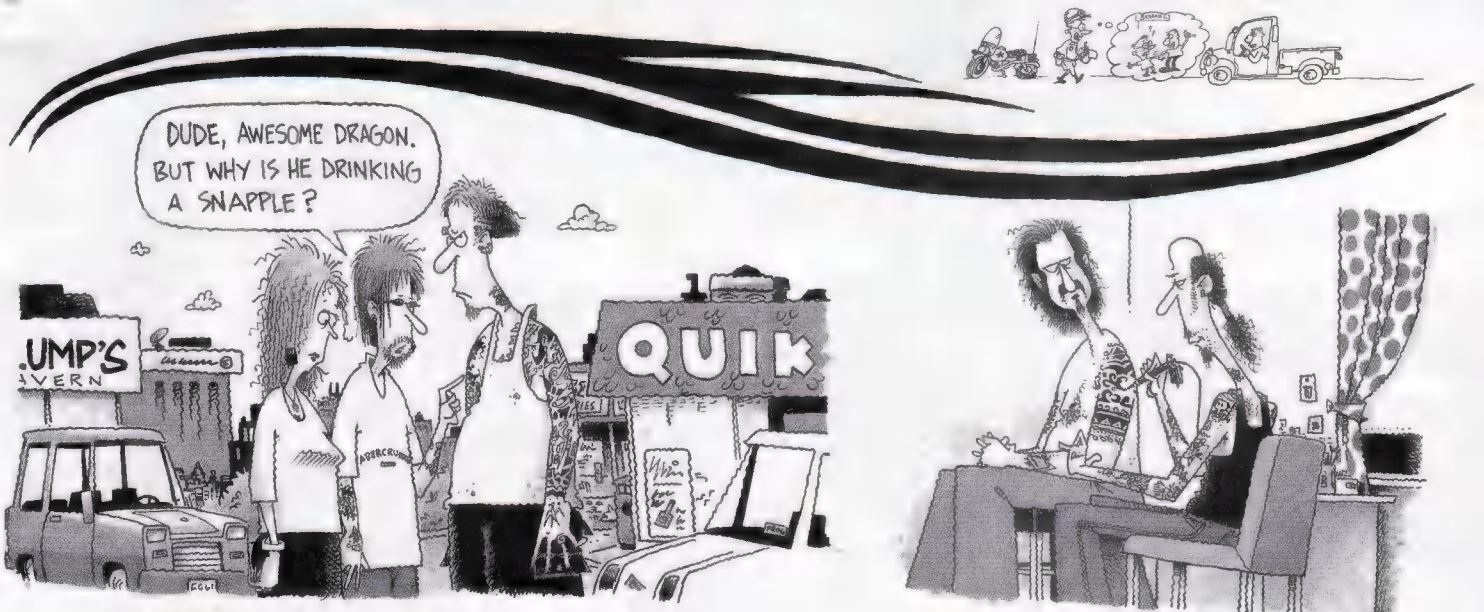
When Tattoo Artists GO BAD

So-called "free estimates" are invasive, time consuming and more than a tad humiliating.

Instead of books full of designs to select from, all he shows you is a mildewed shower curtain with conch shells, fish and a big swan.

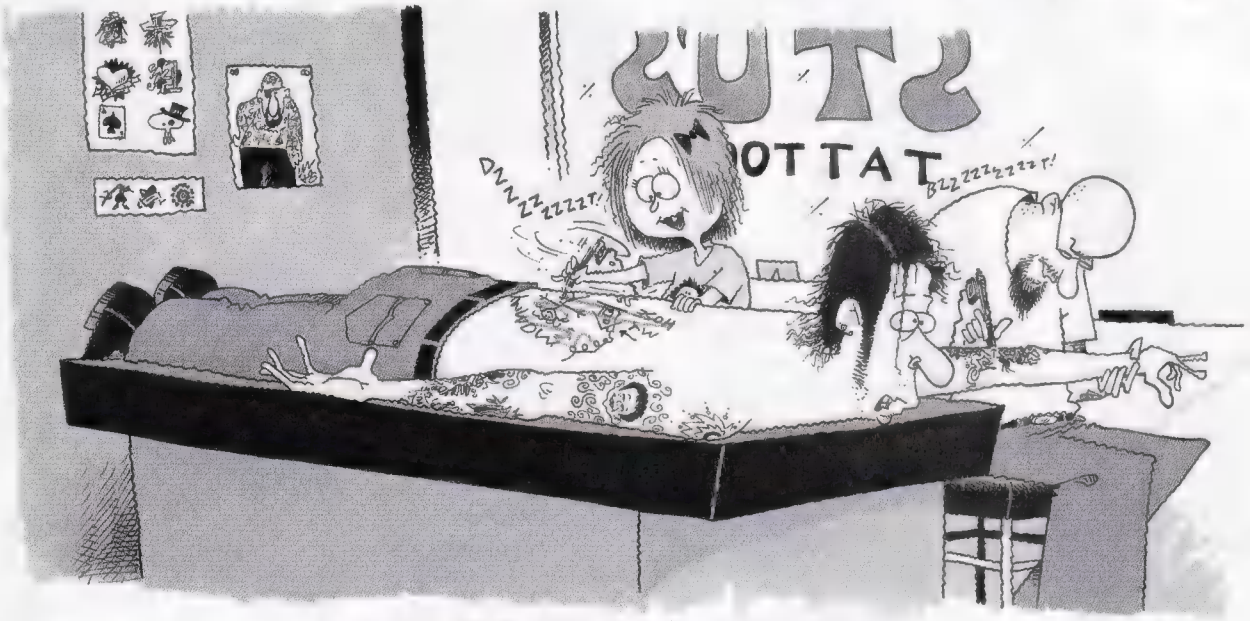
Instead of following strict government sterilization procedures, he spit-polishes his lone needle.

ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL



He dabbles in inappropriate product placement.

Even though you specifically asked for "warrior," he winds up adorning you with the tribal design of a Maori Notary Public.



Every day is "Bring Your Daughter to Work Day."

Calls at all hours of the night to ask for that important phone number he jotted down on your wife's inner thigh.

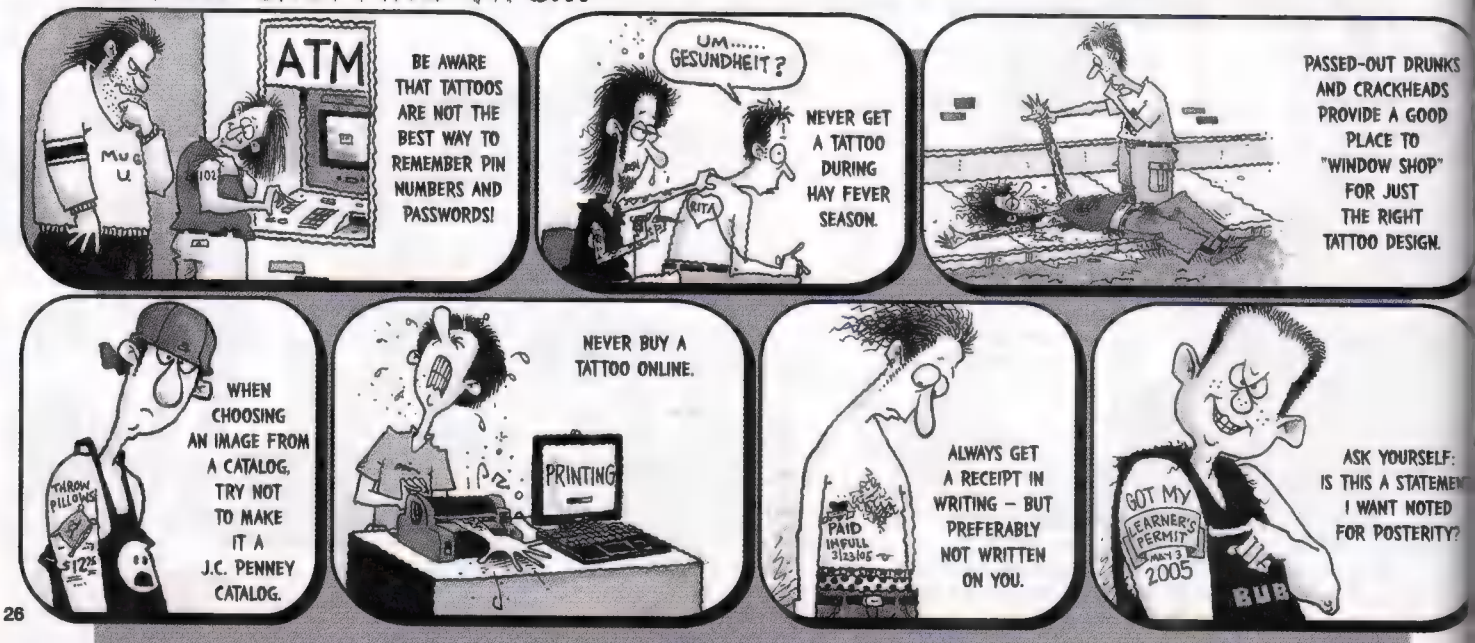
Employs the classic "American Eagle/ Tweety Bird" bait and switch.

He makes no effort to color inside the lines.

Cuts overhead costs by trading in his needle for a bunch of iron-ons.

Runs ethically repugnant "your likeness on a wino's ass" booth at local carnivals.

YOUR VERY FIRST TATTOO: A FEW SHOPPING TIPS...


ATM
BE AWARE THAT TATTOOS ARE NOT THE BEST WAY TO REMEMBER PIN NUMBERS AND PASSWORDS!
UM..... GESUNDHEIT?
NEVER GET A TATTOO DURING HAY FEVER SEASON.
PASSED-OUT DRUNKS AND CRACKHEADS PROVIDE A GOOD PLACE TO "WINDOW SHOP" FOR JUST THE RIGHT TATTOO DESIGN.
THROW PILLOWS
WHEN CHOOSING AN IMAGE FROM A CATALOG, TRY NOT TO MAKE IT A J.C. PENNEY CATALOG.
NEVER BUY A TATTOO ONLINE.
PRINTING
PAID IN FULL 3/23/05
ALWAYS GET A RECEIPT IN WRITING – BUT PREFERABLY NOT WRITTEN ON YOU.
GOT MY LEARNER'S PERMIT MAY 3 2005
ASK YOURSELF: IS THIS A STATEMENT I WANT NOTED FOR POSTERITY?
BUB

We're gonna need a bigger dropcloth. It's...

MONROE and... PAINTBALL

LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE IS HAVING A BIRTHDAY PARTY THIS WEEKEND.
I'M REALLY HOPING THAT SOMEONE ISN'T ME.
COME ON, IT'S FUN. BESIDES, YOU'RE GROWING UP SO FAST, PRETTY SOON YOU'LL BE EIGHTEEN AND WE'LL NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN.
GOT THAT RIGHT!
ACTUALLY, I WAS THINKING. HOW ABOUT A PAINTBALL PARTY?
PAINTBALL! FOR ONCE THE KID'S COME UP WITH A DECENT IDEA! A FRIEND OF A CERTAIN ACQUAINTANCE OF MINE RUNS "ONE-EYED PETE'S PAINTBALL BARN."
AWESOME! I CAN TOTALLY SHOOT EVERYONE!
EASY THERE, RAMBO. DON'T FORGET THAT THEY SHOOT BACK.
HA! I LAUGH AT DANGER! BRING ON THE WAR!
WAR? WHO'S GOING TO WAR?
THE KID'S OFF TO PLAY SOLDIER.
IS THAT RIGHT? WELL, I CAN GIVE YOU SOME GOOD TIPS.
NO THANKS.
KEEP THE SUN IN THEIR EYES AND ALWAYS PACK YOUR OWN PARACHUTE...AND CONDOMS.
I DON'T KNOW IF THOSE REALLY APPLY.
KID, THOSE ALWAYS APPLY.
THE THING YOU GOTTA REMEMBER ABOUT THE JAPANESE IS, THEY'RE CRAFTY AND THEY SPEAK A DIFFERENT LANGUAGE.
GRANDPA, IT'S PAINTBALL. BESIDES, THE JAPANESE ARE COOL. THEY GIVE US FREAKY HORROR MOVIES.
THAT'S A GREAT PLAN. WE CAN DISGUISE OURSELVES AS THAT GIANT LIZARD THEY'RE ALL AFRAID OF.
GODZILLA?
I WAS GONNA SAY Barbara Walters, BUT THAT WORKS TOO.

ARTIST: BILL WRAY WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

A PAINTBALL BIRTHDAY PARTY? INTERESTING.
SOUNDS LIKE THE LITTLE TURD IS ACTUALLY DOING SOMETHING COOL. I JUST RETROFITTED MY TURBO 2000 SEMI-AUTOMATIC.
Um, YEAH. BUT IT'S KIND OF FULL AND...
I'LL BE THERE.
THAT CERTAINLY ADDS SOME DRAMATIC TENSION.
THIS IS SOME TURNOUT, MONROE. I HAD NO IDEA YOU HAD SO MANY FRIENDS.
I WASN'T GONNA SAY IT.
WHO ARE WE KIDDING? IT'S THE PAINTBALL.
ONE-EYED PETE'S PAINTBALL
HEY, I'LL TAKE IT ANY WAY I CAN.
OKAY, BIRTHDAY BOYS, WE'RE GONNA SETTLE THIS ON THE BATTLEFIELD. YOU'RE EACH GONNA BE SQUAD LEADERS.
MONROE A SQUAD LEADER? OH, MAN. THAT IS SO LAME.
ANYTHING YOU'D LIKE TO SAY TO YOUR PLATOONS BEFORE WE BEGIN?
UMMM. LET'S TRY TO HAVE A GOOD TIME OUT THERE, FELLAS.
TERRIFIC. VERY MOVING, STEVE?
YOU MEN ARE THE BRAVEST SOLDIERS I HAVE LAID MY EYES ON. IT IS AN HONOR TO SERVE WITH YOU. NOW, ON TO VICTORY!!
YEAH!
WHATEVER.
POP!
POP!
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!
PAF! PAF! PAF! PAF!
OH MAN! WALTER! YOU'VE BEEN HIT!
POP!
'Tis not as deep as a well, nor as wide as a church door, but 'twill serve...
WHAT?
HEL-LO? MERCUTIO'S DEATH SCENE? Romeo & Juliet? WHAT DO YOU THINK?
DIDN'T YOU HAVE TO GO TO THE BATHROOM?
I JUST DID.

YOU GET THAT FROM YOUR MOM.
OKAY KIDS. UNFORTUNATELY, WE HAVE TWO BIRTHDAY PARTIES BOOKED FOR THIS TIME. RATHER THAN FORKING BACK YOUR PARENTS' DEPOSITS, YOU'LL BE FIGHTING EACH OTHER.
WHAT? WHO'S THE OTHER PARTY?
OH, MAN, NOT STEVE PAGNOTTA. I CAN'T STAND THAT DUDE.
CHANNEL THAT ATTITUDE INTO YOUR RIFLE SCOPE, SON.
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, MONROE. I GOT A CAR FOR MY BIRTHDAY. WHAT DID YOU GET, A BIG WHEEL?
HEY!
SO SAD.
I THINK HE STOLE THAT FROM BRAVEHEART.
SO, SIR, WHAT'S OUR PLAN?
BEGIN THE KILLING!
HOW ABOUT... RUUUUNNN!
YOU'VE GOT US PINNED DOWN, SIR. WE NEED TO RELOCATE.
I'LL STORM THAT HILL, SIR.
POP POP POP POP POP
PAFF
PAF
WALTER, THAT'S VERY BRAVE.
ACTUALLY, I NEED TO HIT THE HEAD. ALL THIS TALK OF WAR HAS GIVEN ME A NERVOUS STOMACH.
THAT'S SOME BAD SOLDIERING, PRIVATE.
OKAY. I HAVE AN IDEA. I LEARNED THIS FROM HALO 2.
FINALLY, HE'S MAKING SENSE.
HENDRIX, TUG, BROOKLYN, YOU THREE HEAD UP THAT FLANK. ON THREE... TWO... GO!
YOU SUCK, DUDE! IS THAT HOW IT TURNED OUT IN HALO 2?
ACTUALLY, I THINK SO, BUT USUALLY I JUST HIT THE RESET BUTTON.
YOU'RE A REGULAR G.I. JOKE!
SPAM!
PLOOP
PIFF
PAF
PAF
PAF

LOOK, EITHER YOU HAVE A PLAN OR PREPARE TO GET FRAGGED.
THERE'S THE FLAG RIGHT THERE. YOU CAN TOTALLY MAKE IT.
IF WE ONLY HAD A DISTRACTION...
TIME TO SCARE JOE ISUZU BACK TO YOKAHAMA!!
WHAT THE HELL?
POK!
I GUESS THIS WILL WORK. COME ON, MEN! THERE'LL BE NO FRAGGING TODAY!
AND ON THE OTHER HAND...
UH-OH!
SPLAT!
PLOP!
PLURP!
GOON...
OH, MAN! WHAT HAPPENED?
NEVER SEEN A SOLDIER TAKE SO MUCH PAINT.
THAT'S MY GRANDSON-- NATURAL BORN TARGET.
DID EVERYBODY SHOOT ME?
YOU TOO, WALTER?
YEAH. IT WAS AWESOME. I MEAN...
WELL, STEVE PAGNOTTA GAVE ME SOME OF HIS BIRTHDAY CAKE AND IT WAS KINDA FUN.
TERRIFIC.
WELL, ON THE BRIGHT SIDE, AT LEAST THE FIRE WAS FRIENDLY.
THAT WAS THE MOST UNFRIENDLY FRIENDLY FIRE I'VE EVER SEEN.
SORRY, VIN DIESEL, YOU AIN'T GETTING THAT PAINT ON MY VINYL SEATS. YOU CAN HOOF IT.
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, MONTE!

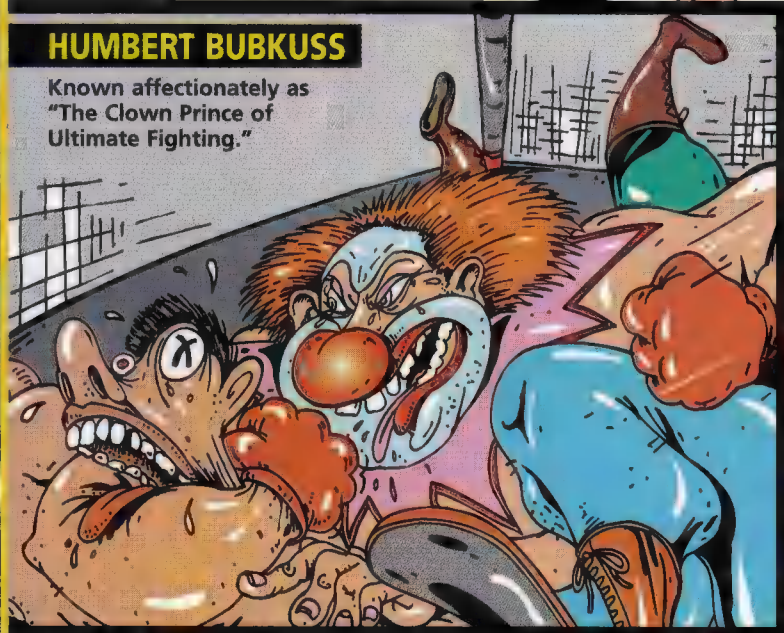
Each year, *The Sporting News* names "The 100 Most Powerful People in Sports." The list usually includes the likes of George Steinbrenner, Phil Knight, Paul Tagliabue and even a few actual athletes. But have you ever wondered about those dedicated, sports-loving people who work just as hard but toil in obscurity, albeit well-deserved obscurity? Of course you haven't. But that won't stop us from presenting...

THE 25 LEAST POWERFUL PEOPLE IN SPORTS

ARTIST: KEVIN POPE WRITER: JEFF KRUSE

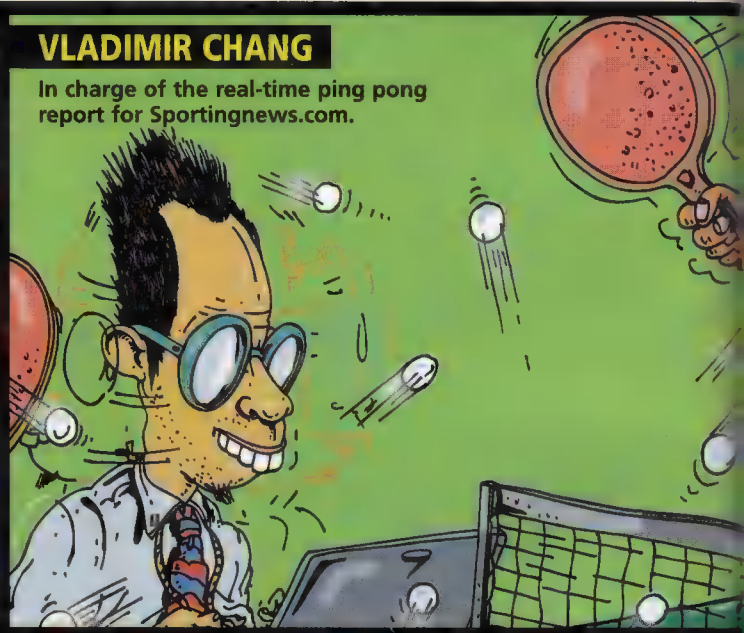
HUMBERT BUBKUSS

Known affectionately as "The Clown Prince of Ultimate Fighting."



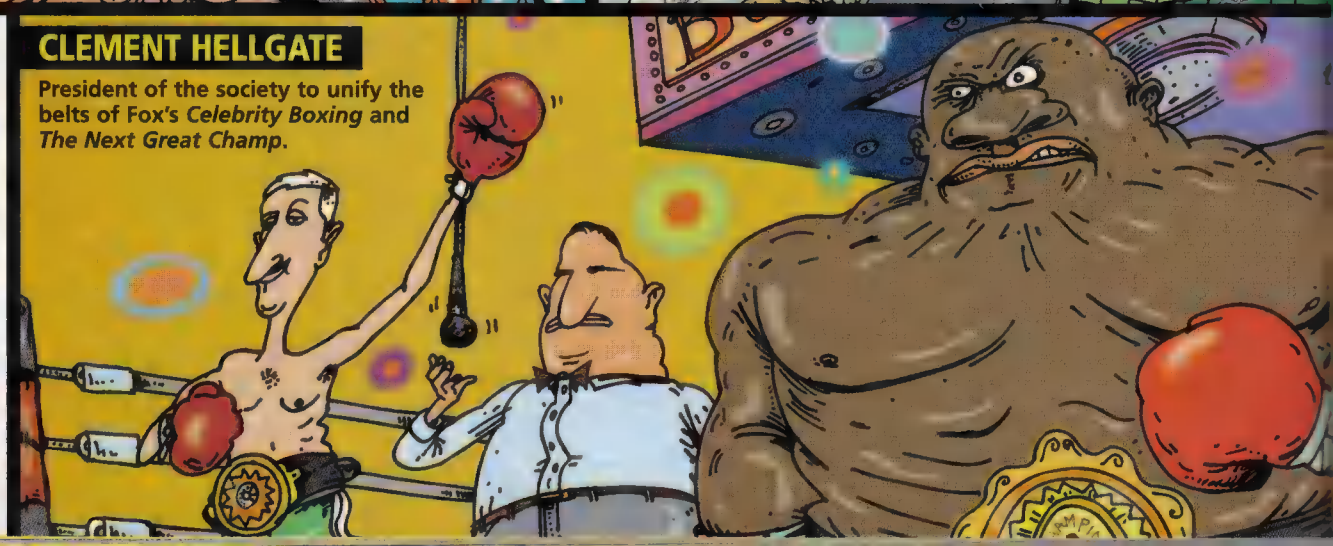
VLADIMIR CHANG

In charge of the real-time ping pong report for Sportingnews.com.



CLEMENT HELLGATE

President of the society to unify the belts of Fox's *Celebrity Boxing* and *The Next Great Champ*.



GREG "ONE-EYE" LUGGERTY

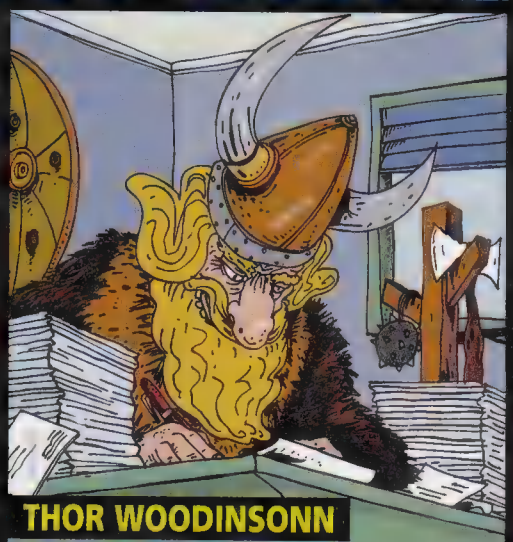
His humiliating 1971 surfboard mishap was *this* close to being chosen instead of the ski jumper for ABC's *Wide World of Sports* infamous "agony of defeat" clip.

WEBB DICKER

Recently hired to assure that a "wardrobe malfunction" doesn't happen at the Senior Pro Bowling Tour.

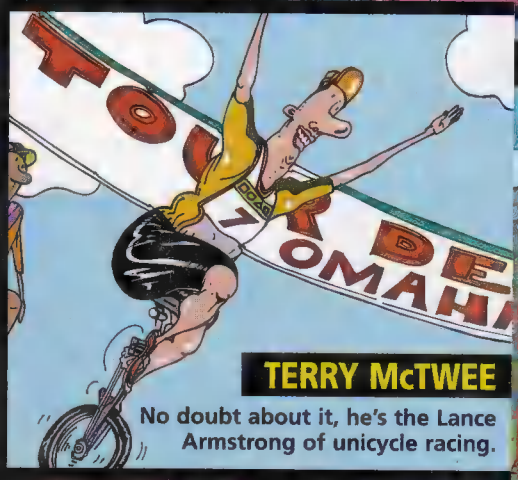
BRANT BRUNT

Holds an annual golf tournament to *increase* juvenile diabetes.



THOR WOODINSONN

Spearhead behind a vicious letter-writing campaign by Scandinavian Pride protestors, which he vows will continue until the insulting team name "Vikings" is dropped.

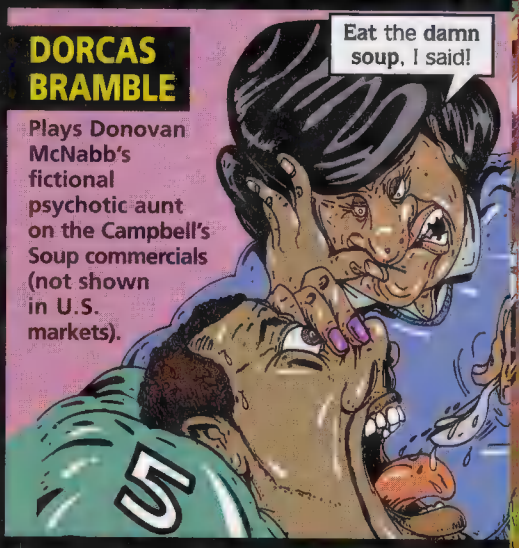


TERRY McTWEE

No doubt about it, he's the Lance Armstrong of unicycle racing.

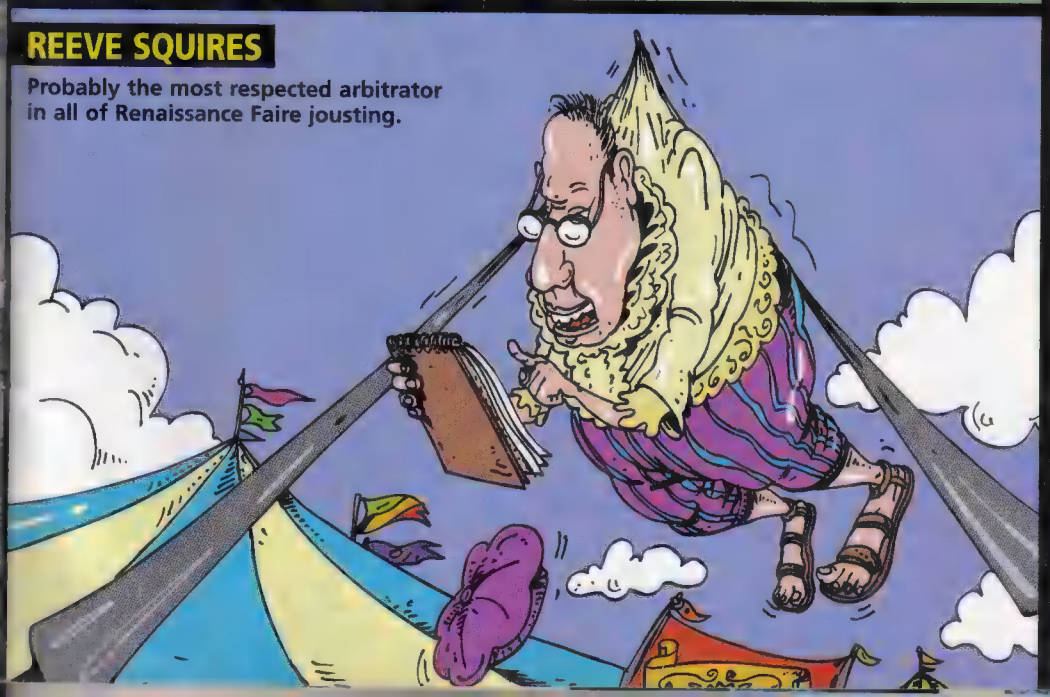
DORCAS BRAMBLE

Plays Donovan McNabb's fictional psychotic aunt on the Campbell's Soup commercials (not shown in U.S. markets).



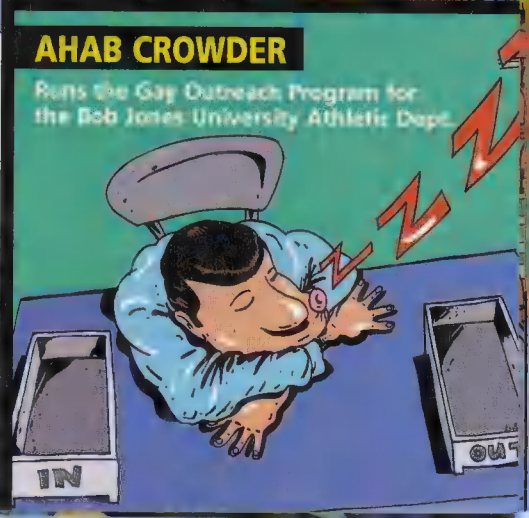
REEVE SQUIRES

Probably the most respected arbitrator in all of Renaissance Faire jousting.



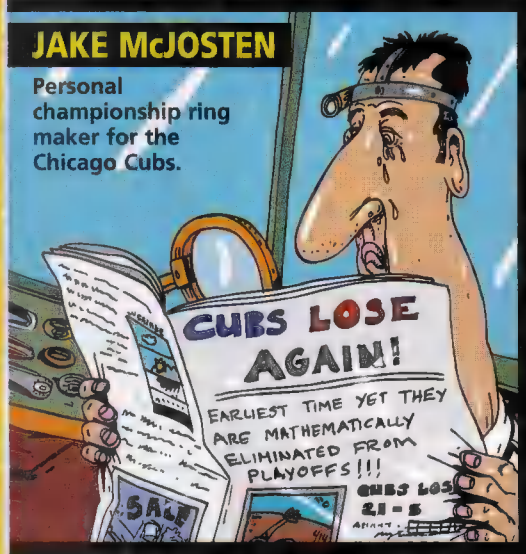
AHAB CROWDER

Runs the Gay Outreach Program for the Bob Jones University Athletic Dept.



JAKE McJOSTEN

Personal championship ring maker for the Chicago Cubs.

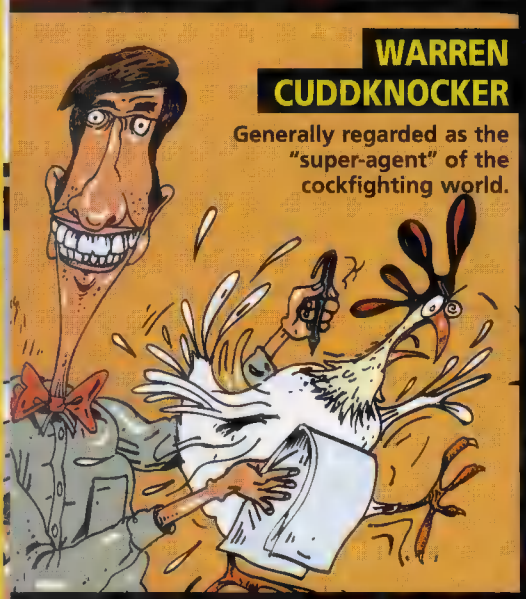


CAL FRANKENBEANO

If you need a John Madden impersonator for your next party or social event, this is the man to see.

WARREN CUDDKNOCKER

Generally regarded as the "super-agent" of the cockfighting world.

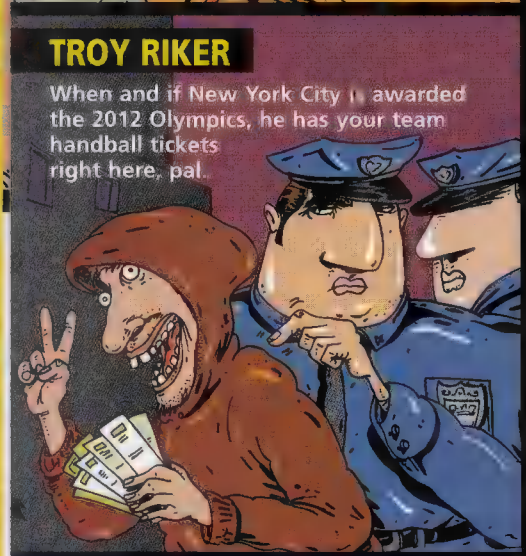


JOE "THE JERKFACE" MILLBERRY

Those in the know consider him to be the cleverest heckler in all of Major Indoor Lacrosse.

TROY RIKER

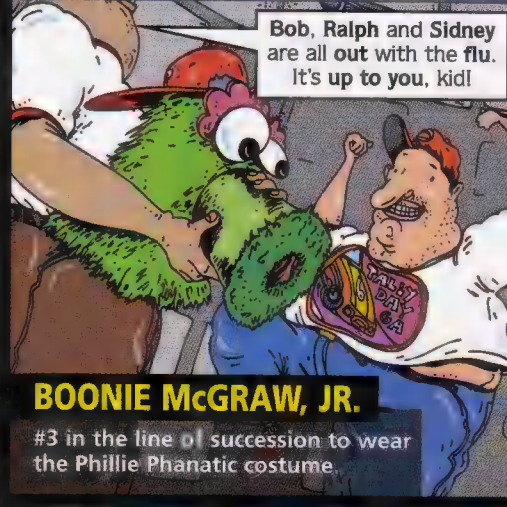
When and if New York City is awarded the 2012 Olympics, he has your team handball tickets right here, pal.

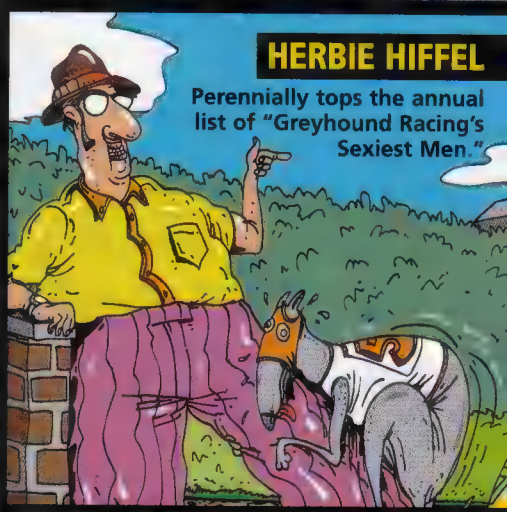


PIERRE LeCLAUDE

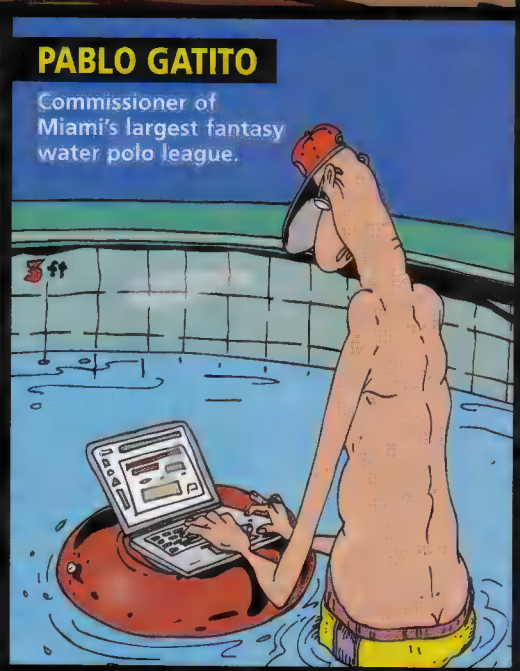
Founder of the grassroots movement to bring the Expos back to Montreal.

SVEN SVOOMELLSOHN
Swedish-language announcer for the Arena League's Dallas Desperadoes.
Ya! Ya! Tornado touchdown! Inga Swenson! Ya! Ya!


Bob, Ralph and Sidney are all out with the flu. It's up to you, kid!
BOONIE McGRAW, JR.
#3 in the line of succession to wear the Phillie Phanatic costume.

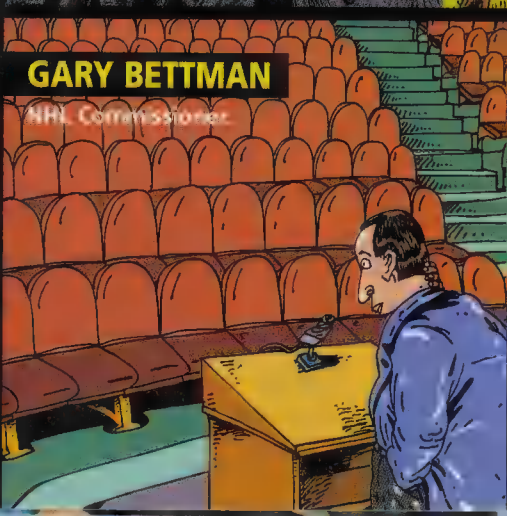

HERBIE HIFFEL
Perennially tops the annual list of "Greyhound Racing's Sexiest Men."

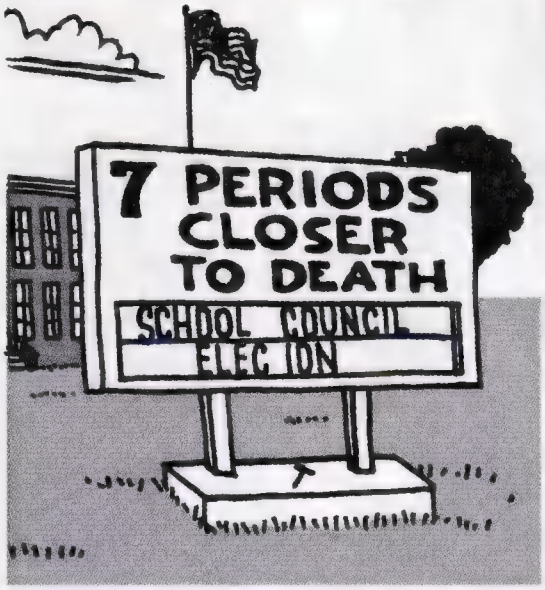
Wheelchair races? Yeah, who do you like?
JACK PTANG
Operates the nation's leading sportsbook and betting hotline for Special Olympics events.


PABLO GATITO
Commissioner of Miami's largest fantasy water polo league.

RAPTORS
6
14
STAN BRONZEBERG
Official team rabbi, Toronto Raptors

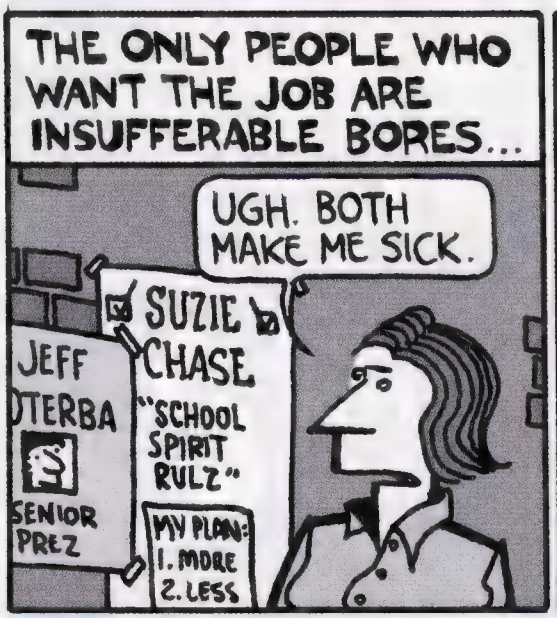
ZORA SCHLUFFT
Fans of the sport have long considered her to be "JELL-O Wrestling's Goodwill Ambassador."


GARY BETTMAN
NHL Commissioner



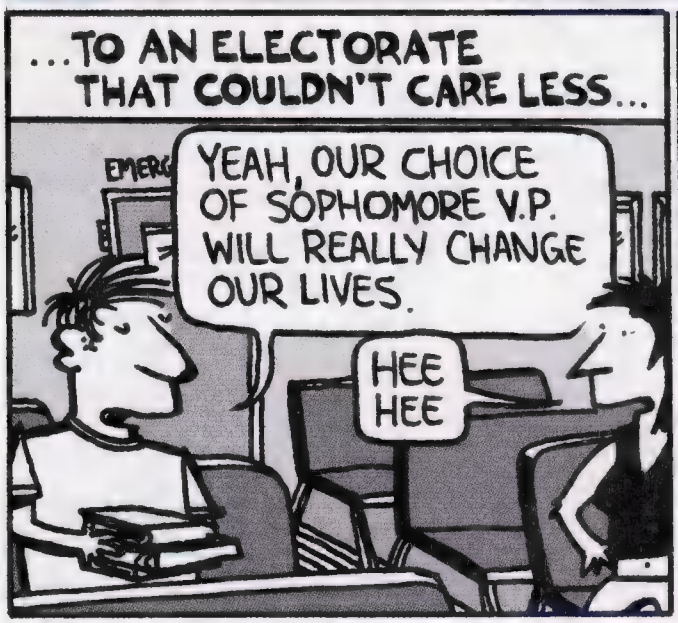
ANYONE WHO DOUBTS THAT SCHOOL TRAINS YOU FOR ADULTHOOD SHOULD CONSIDER THE STUDENT COUNCIL ELECTION: NO PLACE IS SAFE FROM ANNOYING CAMPAIGN ADS...

THE ONLY PEOPLE WHO WANT THE JOB ARE INSUFFERABLE BORES...



...WHO MAKE PROMISES THEY CAN'T POSSIBLY KEEP...

...TO AN ELECTORATE THAT COULDN'T CARE LESS...



...THAT BASES ITS DECISION ON THE STUDIDEST OF REASONS.

GETTING CANNED LAUGHTER DEPT.

...DONALD TRUMP, YOU'RE

Every week *The Apprentice* ends with a contestant getting pink-slipped and told why he or she doesn't measure up business-wise — but never the one person who, week after week, consistently shows bad business judgement, makes embarrassing corporate decisions and, frankly, has one of the worst résumés in corporate history! This is an easy one. We're sorry, but...

For starting every season with 16 or 18 varied, multicultural contestants of both genders, only to pick as the winner another boring, corporate, brown-nosing white guy... ...Donald Trump, YOU'RE FIRED!

For pretending on network TV that any real businessman in his right mind would hand over the reins of a major building project to some guy who won the job by selling four cups of lemonade in the middle of a city street... ...Donald Trump, YOU'RE FIRED!

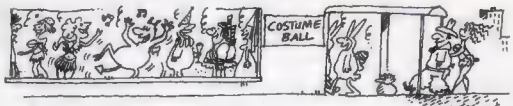
For being a dude with a zillion divorces, bankruptcies and/or mistresses who lectures contestants on "ethical behavior"... ...Donald Trump, YOU'RE FIRED!

For continually claiming your show is the highest-rated show on TV, except for the seven other shows that consistently and inconveniently out-viewer you... ...Donald Trump, YOU'RE FIRED!

For wasting sixteen weeks to impart such rare gems of Trump business wisdom as "Think big"..."Work well with others" and "Love what you do"... ...Donald Trump, YOU'RE FIRED!

For subjecting America week after week to that moronic, gravity-defying, architecturally-unsound, can't-be-mocked-enough hairdo from no known period in coiffing history... ...Donald Trump, YOU'RE FIRED!

FIRED!!!



For encouraging every other annoying, charisma-deprived *Benefactor* and *Rebel Billionaire* to clog the airways with their own lame-o business reality shows... ...Donald Trump, YOU'RE FIRED!

For being the only human in the history of planet Earth to own a casino that *LOST MONEY*... ...Donald Trump, YOU'RE FIRED!

For picking female contestants with pouty lips, do-me hair and big boobs and then chastising them for using sex to get ahead... ...Donald Trump, YOU'RE FIRED!

For somehow convincing the world your nickname should be "The Donald" instead of more appropriate monikers like "The Dickwad," "The Deadbeat," or "The Debt-Ridden-Diddler-of-Beauty-Pageant-Rejects..." ...Donald Trump, YOU'RE FIRED!

For criticizing others about "not thinking outside the box" when your sum-total marketing strategy involves pathologically slapping the word "Trump" on everything in sight... ...Donald Trump, YOU'RE FIRED!

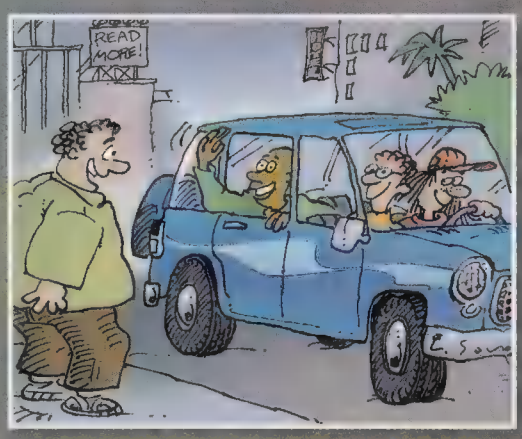
For mentally ruining that hip-cool "Money, Money, Money" song by forever linking it to slow-motion images of a certain white, middle-aged, bloated, funk-free, lard-ass pucker-squinting his way out of a gold-plated helicopter... ...Donald Trump, YOU'RE FIRED!

For somehow making *Joey* the SECOND most embarrassing show on NBC Thursday... ...Donald Trump, YOU'RE FIRED!

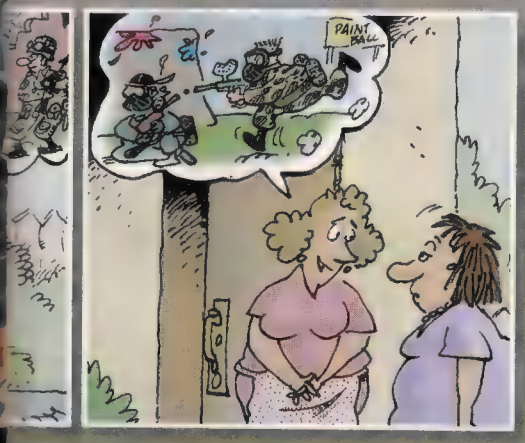
For unironically coming to the conclusion that it's perfectly reasonable for a bankruptcy-skirting, junk-bond-peddling, deal-reneging, contract-welching business-weasel to be the spokesman for Visa credit cards... ...Donald Trump, YOU'RE FIRED!

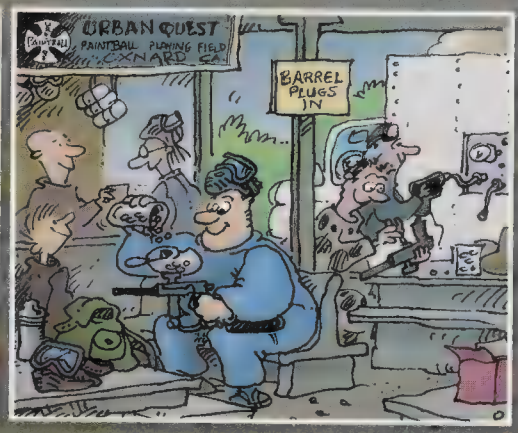
ARTIST: SAM SISCO
WRITER: RUSS COOPER

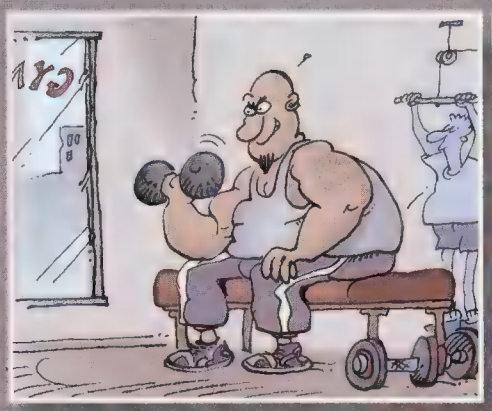
SERGIO ARAGONÉS Presents a MAD look



at PAINTBALL

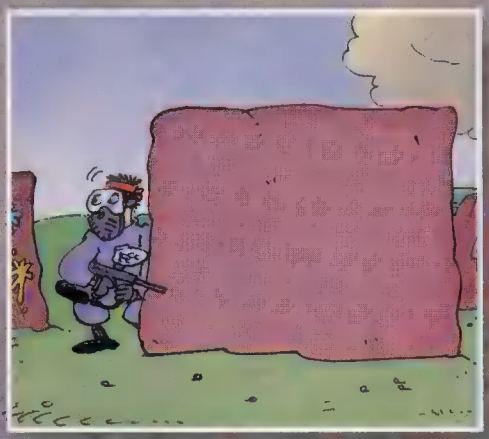


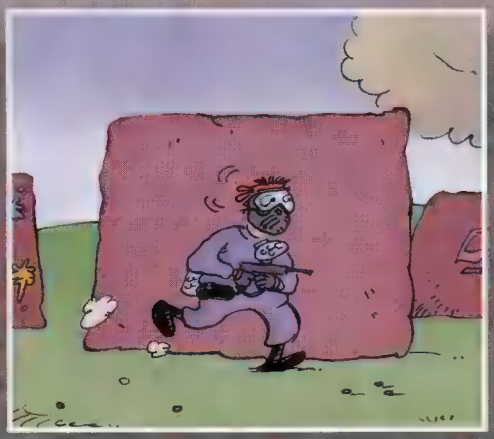




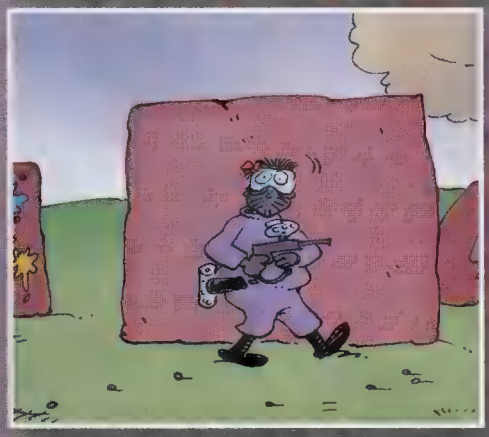
GRRR!

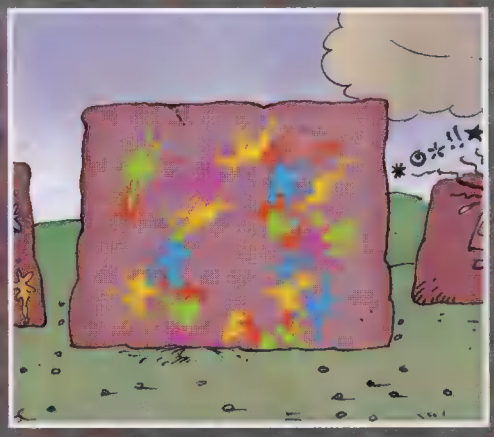
6*!!*





SPLAT!



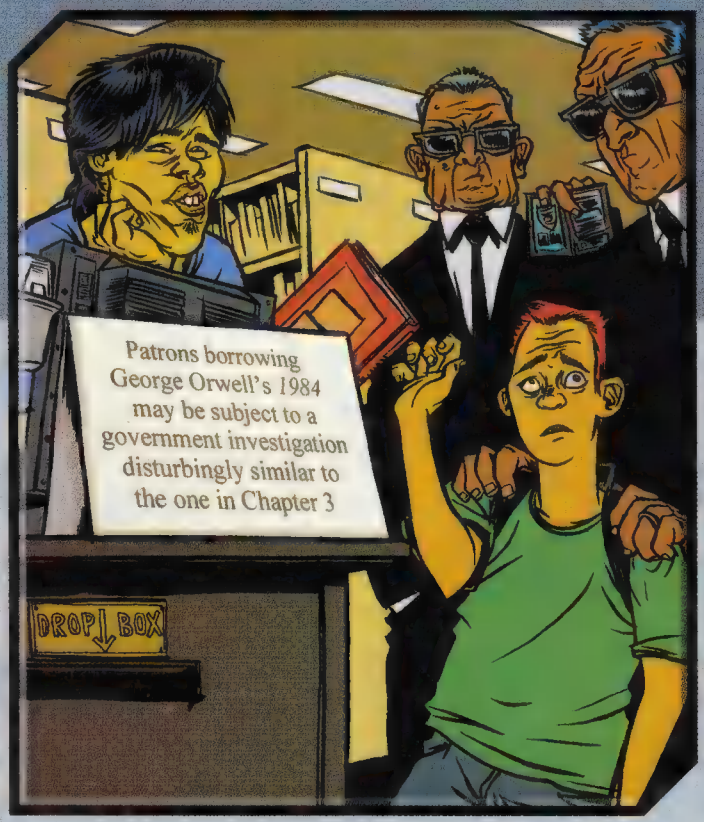

!

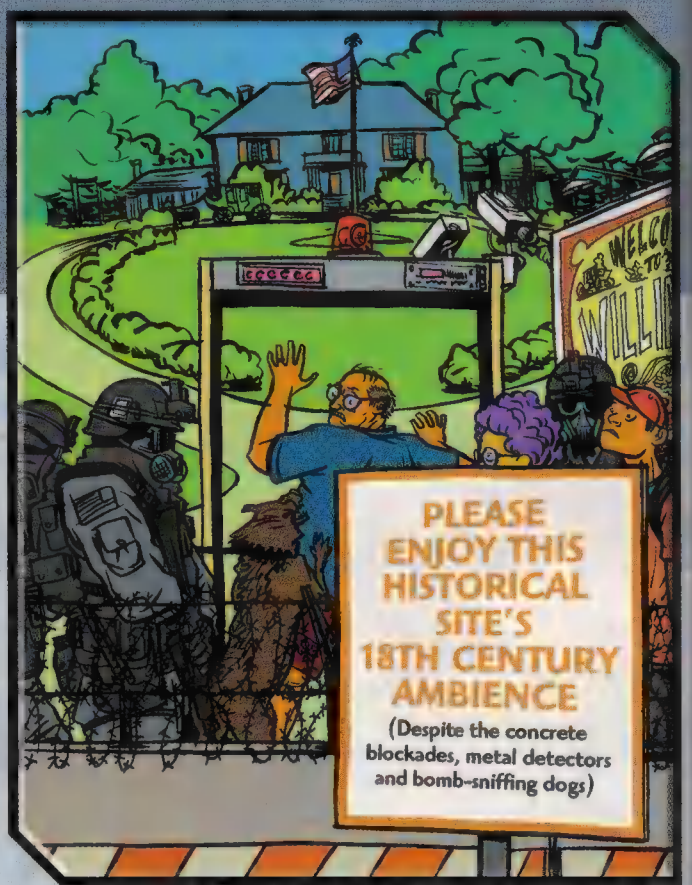
ART GALLERY

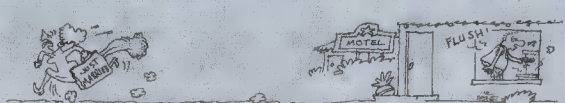
G*!!★@!
Grrr
SPLATT!
SPLATT!
SPLAT!
G*!!*
? ?
SPLATT!
THWIP!
THWIP!
THIP!
THIP!
ARAGONÉS

PORT SECURITY
For crucial reasons of national security, a thorough inspection of every 600th sealed container shall be conducted

SIGNS WE NEED IN


Patrons borrowing George Orwell's 1984 may be subject to a government investigation disturbingly similar to the one in Chapter 3
DROP BOX

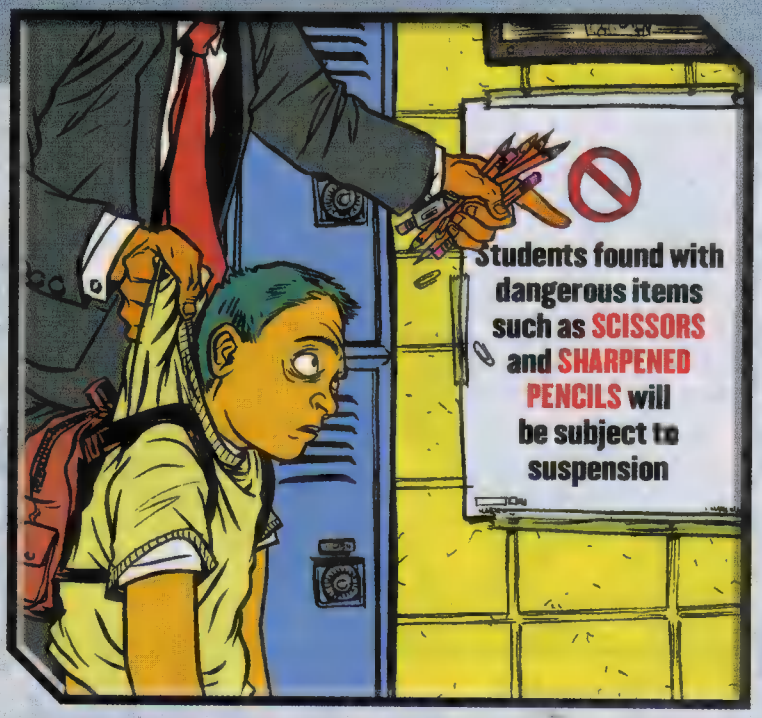

PLEASE ENJOY THIS HISTORICAL SITE'S 18TH CENTURY AMBIENCE
(Despite the concrete blockades, metal detectors and bomb-sniffing dogs)



ARTIST: NATHAN FOX WRITER: JACOB LAMBERT

POST 9/11 AMERICA

Unannounced visitors may be subject to extensive delays and humiliating searches by our newly-empowered Lobby Security Staff



It's the number one new drama of the season! Of course, when the competition is *Dr. Vegas* and *Jack and Bobby*, that's like being the smartest kid in the slow class! Still, there must be some reason that tons of folks have been tuning in to ABC on Sunday nights! Let's see, is it...brilliant writing? Nope! Great acting? Nuh-uh! Legions of fans wondering what happened to the dude who played the gay guy on *Melrose Place*? No, probably not! Maybe it's because just like the characters on the show, the audience is made up of a bunch of...

DISPA

Hello, I'm **Scary Alice Young** and I'd like to welcome you to **Hysteria Lane** — a sunny paradise where every **lawn** is professionally **sculpted** and **maintained**, although **not** as much as the **housewives' faces!**

As you'll see, the **folks** around here appear to be **normal** on the **surface**, but have **little problems** lurking **underneath!** Take **me**, for example — I'm always **shooting** my **mouth off! Literally!**

Son, I have some good **news!**

What?

I'm pretty sure your **mother's never** going to **nag you** to **clean up** your **room again!**

Okay, so **not** the most **pleasant** way to kick off a supposedly **light-hearted** look at **suburbia**, but hey, **count** your **blessings!** If this were *CSI* you'd be seeing **every bit** of **blowback** and **brain** in **excruciatingly gory close-up!**

Let's take a **stroll** around the **neighborhood**...

HYSTERIA LANE

NO PARK ING

That's **Crabrielle** and her **gardener**, **Lawn!** Lawn likes to take a **hands-on approach** to his **work!** He **also** likes to take a **hands-on approach** with his **boss' wife!**

I am — *groan!* — a **big believer** in — *gasp!* — **monogamy!**

Huh? You're **cheating** — *moan!* — on your **husband!**

Yeah, but **only** with **you!**

I feel so **bad** for **Crabby's husband!** Even though he **lavishes** her with **expensive gifts**, she's only **sexually satisfied** by her **lawn boy!** Perhaps he should **switch** from **Viagra** to **Miracle-Gro!**

Here's **Seedy**, our resident **conniving skank!** She **pretends** to be your **friend**, but the **only** thing **faker** than her **smile** is her **chest**...and her **nose**...and her **cheeks**...and her **lips!**

Hello, **EZ Lube?** I'm calling to schedule my **20,000 mile maintenance! Drain** the **fluids**, **check** the **alignment**, **tighten** whatever needs **tightening!**

Wow, you sure do take **good care** of your **car!**

Yeah, but **this** is for my **face!**

RATE NO-LIVES

This is my **clumsy friend Snoozin!** She has a **crush** on our new neighbor **Mock**, but can't **act** on it because she gets so **flustered** around him! **Poor, poor Snoozin!**

Uh, hey, **Mock**, sorry for **running over** your **garbage cans! And** your **dog! And**, uh, your **foot!** Anyway, I thought you might **like** this **apple pie!** Only, I was **out** of **apples**, so I substituted **raw tuna!**

Er...**thanks?**

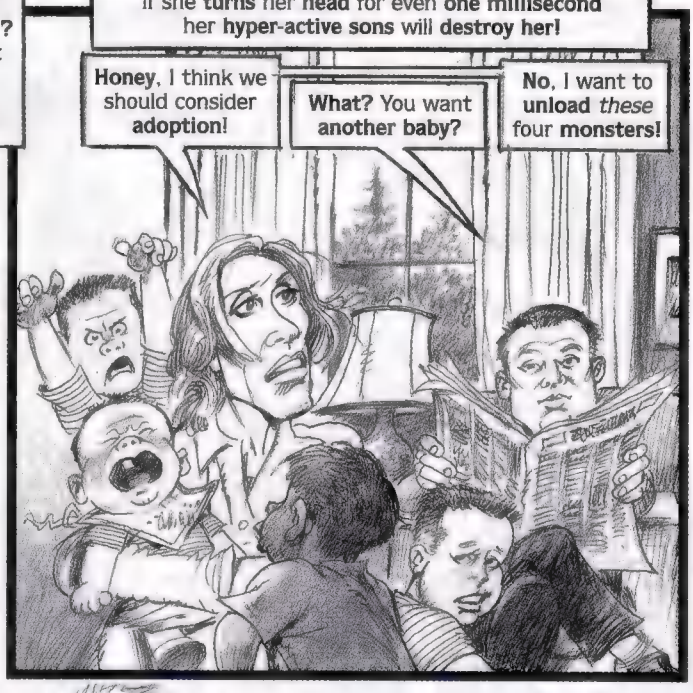
Did I say "**Poor, poor Snoozin**"? I meant **poor, poor MOCK!**

My friend **Dinette** gave up her **career** to be a **full-time mom** and she's **never looked back** — mainly because if she **turns** her **head** for even **one millisecond** her **hyper-active sons** will **destroy her!**

Honey, I think we should consider **adoption!**

What? You want **another baby?**

No, I want to **unload** *these* four **monsters!**



MQT DRUCKER

My friend **Breeze** is **Hysteria Lane's** own little **Martha Stewart** — great **chef**, devoted **homemaker** and **psychotic control freak!**

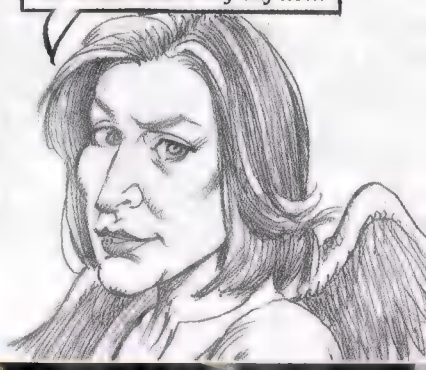
Hot **muffins**, **fresh** from the **oven!**

But **mom**, I'm **not hungry!**

If you don't **eat** them **right now**, I'll have to **throw** them **away!** And if I do **that**, I'll need to **vacuum** up the **crumbs!** Of course, **THEN** I'll have to **smooth** the **vacuum tracks** out of the **carpet**, in **which case** I might as well get a **new carpet**, and **that** means **new drapes** to **match** and **new wallpaper** and... oh dear, **this** is going to take **all day!**

There's a **betting pool** to see which happens **first**: **Martha** leaves **jail** or **Breeze** completely **snaps! Martha's term** is **up** in about **six months**, so the **smart money's** on **Breeze!**

Between the **omniscient narrator**, the **stuck-up prude**, the **lovable ditz**, the **oversexed nympho**, the **career woman** struggling with **motherhood** and the **Sunday-at-nine timeslot**, you'd think you're watching ***Sex and the City!*** But there's a **big difference** between **their** show and **ours! They** had **shoes! We** have **mystery!** The **mystery** of how **long** it will take **ABC** to **sell-out** and "**franchise**" this **series!** Given the way mindless **TV execs** think, you can expect ***Disparate No-Lives: Criminal Intent*** and ***Disparate No-Lives: Miami*** any day now!



ARTIST:MORT DRUCKER **WRITER: DAVID SHAYNE**

Something odd happens when you die! For one thing, you start pontificating in long-winded voiceovers! But even odder, your self-centered friends actually spend five whole minutes thinking about someone other than themselves!
I can't believe Scary Alice shot herself! Great marriage, loving husband, adoring son — she had the exact same wonderful life as us!
Well, except for me — my husband left me for his secretary! And Breeze, your marriage is a mess!
And my kids aren't "adoring" — they're little Satans! Of course, Crabby, you don't even have kids and you sold your soul to marry for money!
When you think about it, Scary Alice's suicide begs an important question!
What's that?
Any bullets left in that gun?
Wow! Can you believe it? They thought about me for two whole panels before they hopped the five o'clock train back to Selfishville! But then, Breeze had to worry about that crumbling marriage of hers...
This note says, "I know what you did. It makes me sick. I'm going to tell." What does that mean?
It means our lame-ass writers ripped off that Jennifer Love Hewitt stinkbomb, I Know What You Did Last Summer!
I'm leaving you! I can't take your obsessive, cold demeanor anymore! You are as icy as our freezer!
How dare you!
You deny that you're an impersonal neat freak?
No, I mean how dare you say our freezer is ICY! I spent all morning defrosting it!
Crabby and Clueless were having their typical fight about finances...
Honey, I need some cash, I'm buying a new dress!
That's all you do — shop and spend my money! You need to take up a hobby! How about gardening?
Gardening!? What could possibly be interesting about gardening?
I finished the hedges, ma'am! Should I get to work on the roses?
Honey, I need some money — I'm buying a new shovel!

And **Dinette** was coping with the **daily struggle** of **motherhood!** Namely, the **struggle** to **restrain herself** from **killing** her **out-of-control children!**

Sometimes I **wish** I were in the **corporate world** instead of at **home!**

That's something **every career woman** deals with!

And there are **times** I feel like I **can't control** my **kids!**

That's something **every mother** deals with!

And I'm **completely strung out** on their **meds**, which have turned me into a **psychotic, babbling, incoherent idiot!**

And **that's** something every, um... **Anna Nicole Smith** deals with!

"SCHOOL PLAY-KIT CO. BOARD OF ED. APPROVED"

Snoozin didn't have **time** to **chat!** She was busy **competing** with **Seedy** for **Mock's affections**, and they were **constantly trying** to **one-up** each other...

Hey, **Mock**, since you're a **plumber**, I thought you might like a **new wrench!**

And I **thought** you might like this **Craftsman 75-piece tool set!**

Hey **Mock**, I got a **water bowl** for your **dog!**

And I got him this **doggie spa package**, complete with **grooming, flea bath** and **shiatsu massage!**

DOG

Yet even though her **gifts** were **lame** — and she's **much smaller-breasted** than **Seedy** — somehow **Snoozin won out!** I **can't figure out** how a **ditz** like **her** landed a **guy** like **Mock**...

I have a **gun**, **thousands** of **dollars** in **unmarked bills** and **complete dossiers** on **every person** in the **neighborhood!** But I'm **not** a **spy** — I'm **a plumber!**

Sounds **totally plausible!** Let's have **sex!**

And **then** there was **MY family!** When it comes to **parental bonding**, they **take** the **cake** — the **NUTcake**, to be **precise!**

Why don't you **ever** want to do **normal father-son things** with **me?**

What about **yesterday**, when we **hung out** back by the **pool?**

So **you** could **dig it up!**

Well, what about **now?** We're at the **lake!**

Because you're **dumping** a **chest** filled with **human remains!**

Keep up the **smart talk** and **these** won't be the ***only*** **human remains** I **dump!**

But **Snoozin** had a **great relationship** with her **daughter!** They were **best friends!** They **talked openly** about their **secrets!** And they **never fought!** In **other words**, they were the **weirdest people** on the **block!** And **that's** saying something!

Snoozin was **curious** why my **husband** had put our **son** in an **institution!** And **Droolie** figured **someday** she'd have to **commit** her **nutjob mother** to the **loony bin**, so she might as well **check out** her **options!**

Droolie, I need you to do me a **favor!** It might seem a **little strange** —

Let me **guess**, you want **me** to **break into** a **neighbor's house** who's **blackmailing you?**

No, you're my **precious little girl!** I **promised myself** I would **never** ask you to **break into** another **neighbor's house** again! I want you to **break into** an **insane asylum** instead!

How'd you **get into** the **asylum?**

It was **easy** — I just had to **convince** them I'm **psychotic!**

How'd you do **that?**

I told them I thought it'd be a **good idea** to **promote this show** by doing a **raunchy crossover skit** on ***Monday Night Football!***

Breeze was **convinced** that seeing a **couples counselor** was **all** it would take to **save** her **dying marriage!** But then, **this** is a **woman** who's also **convinced** that the **smell** of **household cleanser** is an **aphrodisiac!**

As a **marriage therapist**, I have found that **many couples** have **trouble verbalizing** their **feelings** —

You're an **emotionless, unsatisfying, anal-retentive shrew!**

And **you're** a **self-centered, passionless, asexual dweeb!**

— although **"verbalizing"** doesn't seem to be the **problem** here!

She's so busy **cleaning**, she **never tries** to **satisfy** my **sexual fantasies!**

What about when I **dressed up** in a **maid's uniform?**

You **dusted** our **night-stands** while I was **making love** to **you!**

Well, **excuse me** for **multi-tasking!**

Crabby was **busy** getting her **daily sex fix**... and **fulfilling** the **"One Bra and Panty Scene Per Episode" clause** in her **contract!**

This is a **classic suburban extramarital affair** — the **illicit mid-day sex**...the **fear** of getting **caught**...

... the **MUCH older woman**...

...and the **idiot gardener** who **doesn't know when** to **shut the hell up!**

I have a **sneaking suspicion** my **mother-in-law** is **onto** us!

What makes you say **that?**

Crabby, could you **turn** a **little** to the **left?** And **lower** your **leg!** You're **blocking my light!** Treat the **camera** like you're **making love** to it! **Lord knows**, you **know** a thing or two about **lovemaking!**

Just call it a **hunch**...

Lucky for Crabby, Clueless' mother was hit by a car and now she's in the hospital! Here on Hysteria Lane, it's funny how life works out! Or maybe a better word would be "convenient"! And an even better word would be "contrived"!

I know I'm always complaining how your mama's on my case, but I'm sure from now on we're going to get along fine!

What're you talking about? She's in a coma! And even if she comes out, she may never move or speak again!

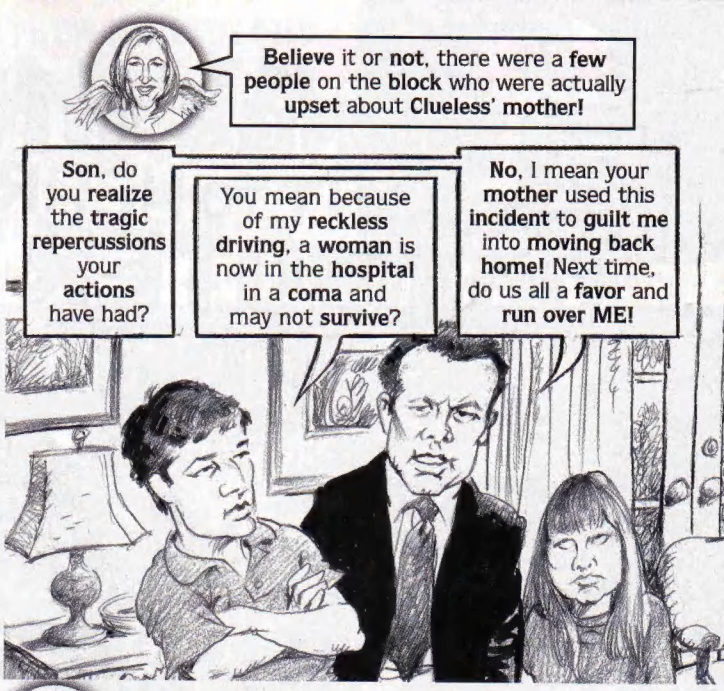
Did I say fine? I meant FANTASTIC!

Believe it or not, there were a few people on the block who were actually upset about Clueless' mother!

Son, do you realize the tragic repercussions your actions have had?

You mean because of my reckless driving, a woman is now in the hospital in a coma and may not survive?

No, I mean your mother used this incident to guilt me into moving back home! Next time, do us all a favor and run over ME!



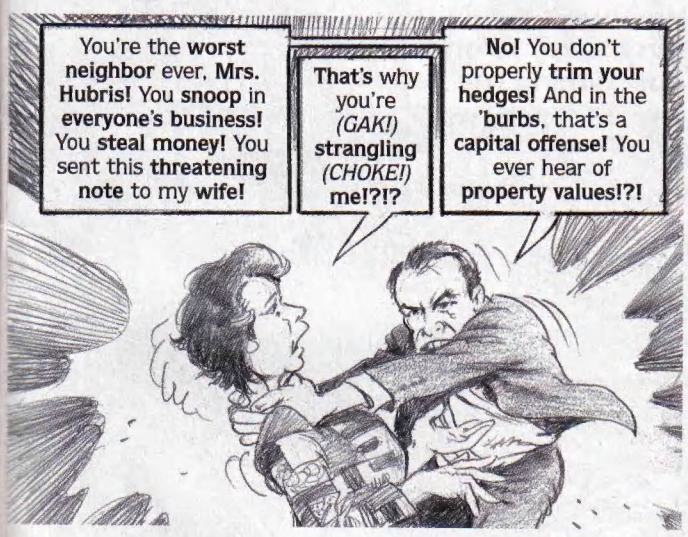
We've gone a whole day without anyone dying! That's a new Hysteria Lane record! Whoops! Spoke too soon!

And like Mrs. Hubris' windpipe, things have a way of just collapsing around here...

You're the worst neighbor ever, Mrs. Hubris! You snoop in everyone's business! You steal money! You sent this threatening note to my wife!

That's why you're *(GAK!)* strangling *(CHOKE!)* me!?!?

No! You don't properly trim your hedges! And in the 'burbs, that's a capital offense! You ever hear of property values!?!



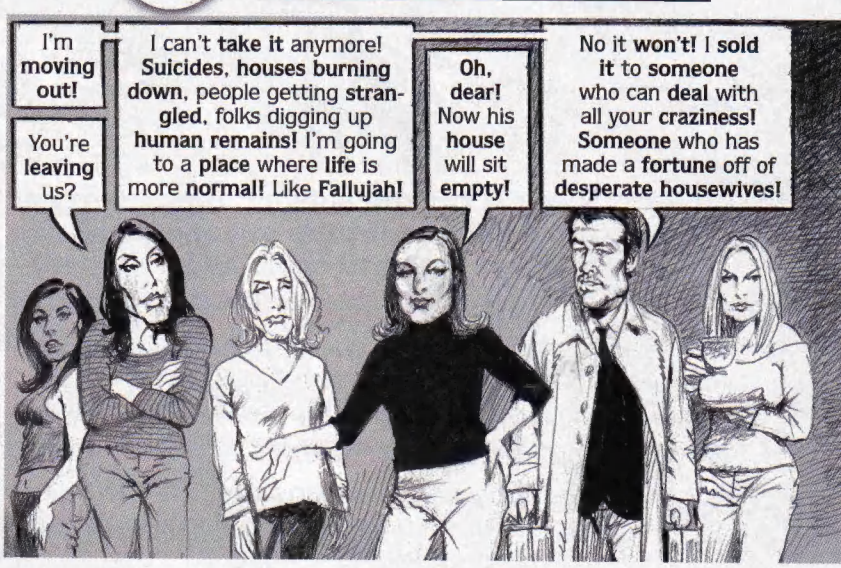
I'm moving out!

You're leaving us?

I can't take it anymore! Suicides, houses burning down, people getting strangled, folks digging up human remains! I'm going to a place where life is more normal! Like Fallujah!

Oh, dear! Now his house will sit empty!

No it won't! I sold it to someone who can deal with all your craziness! Someone who has made a fortune off of desperate housewives!



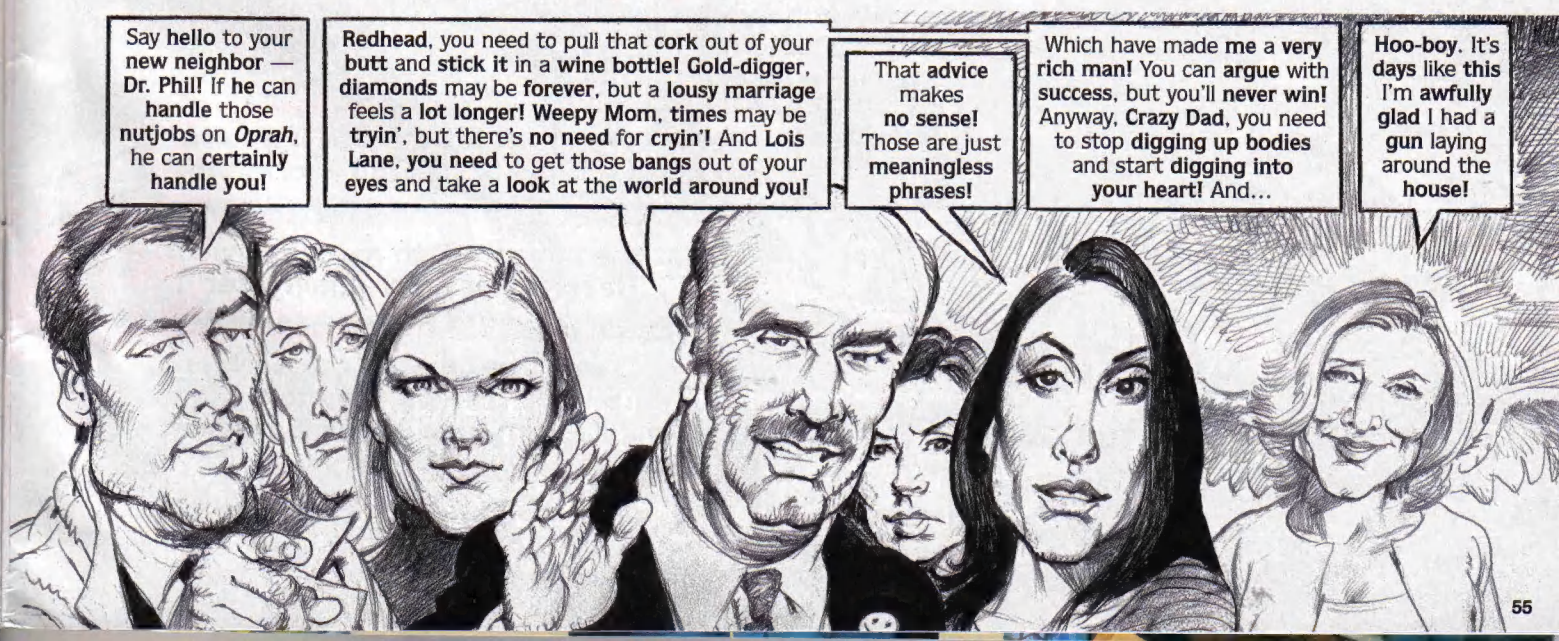
Say hello to your new neighbor — Dr. Phil! If he can handle those nutjobs on *Oprah*, he can certainly handle you!

Redhead, you need to pull that cork out of your butt and stick it in a wine bottle! Gold-digger, diamonds may be forever, but a lousy marriage feels a lot longer! Weepy Mom, times may be tryin', but there's no need for cryin'! And Lois Lane, you need to get those bangs out of your eyes and take a look at the world around you!

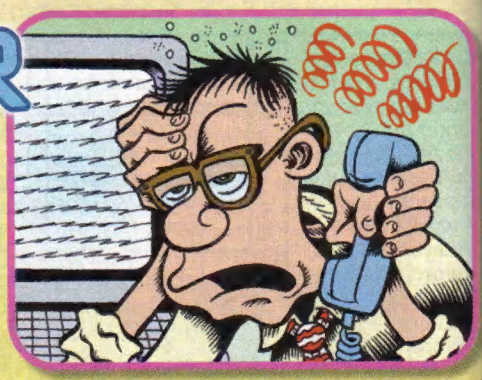
That advice makes no sense! Those are just meaningless phrases!

Which have made me a very rich man! You can argue with success, but you'll never win! Anyway, Crazy Dad, you need to stop digging up bodies and start digging into your heart! And...

Hoo-boy. It's days like this I'm awfully glad I had a gun laying around the house!



13 THINGS YOU NEVER WANT TO HEAR FROM A COMPUTER TECH SUPPORT GUY



Hello, my name's Bob, and I'm an alcoholic.

Pentium? Gigabyte? Try speaking English, man!

I always find that the Holy Spirit guides me to the answers of every problem, so hold on while I get my Bible!

So you say it *is* plugged in? Well, I'm stumped!

Hey, wait a minute, I know this screen name! Aren't you the jerk who keeps kicking my ass on Xbox Live?

This is off the subject, but did you know that the letters in your name can be rearranged to spell "Snail Vomit"?

It seems to me that your problem goes deeper than simply an Internet connection. Tell me about your relationship with your father!

Well, did you ever consider that the screen is *supposed* to freeze up for ten minutes?

Me learn English goodly. Talk you do about problem!

Before we start, let me ask if you're satisfied with your current mortgage?

Let me consult with my supervisor — "Results hazy, try again later"!

Okay, I've located the problem, and I'll tell you how to fix it... over a romantic candlelight dinner!

I'm sorry, it's just that the word "byte" always makes me laugh!

ARTIST: PETER BAGGE WRITER: JEFF KRUSE

WHAT IS THE HOTTEST THING IN MUSIC TODAY?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS MAD FOLD-IN

Recently, there have been tons of new innovations that have changed the way people listen to music. However, there is one hot development that has captured the public's attention and shaken up the music world. To find out what it is, fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

BASICALLY, AVID MUSIC FANS WANT EVERYTHING THEY EXPERIENCE TO BE SUPER. A SMASHING PERFORMANCE IS A TURN-ON AND LEAVES EVERYONE WISHING FOR MORE. THE SIMPLE FACT IS, GOOD MUSIC'S FOR EVERY PERSON

A ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE B